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[Entered as second class matter.]

MAYOR GRANT of New York and ex-Mayor Hewitt are radically different men. A year ago when the Irish clamored for the display of the green flag over the city hall on St. Patrick's day, Mr. Hewitt put down his foot with firmness and force, and said none but the American flag should wave from the public buildings of New York. Of course the old politician knew this meant the enmity of the Irish, and the loss of many thousand votes; but it was right and he did it. Mayor Grant, however, does not intend to let any such matter as the color and design of a fluttering rag stand between him and future greatness, and the Irish flag floated over the city hall on last St. Patrick's day.

WHITELAW REID goes to France as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States. This is an excellent appointment. Mr. Reed is at the head of the greatest Republican paper of the country,—a paper that has always been upright, honorable and most potent in its influence on all the questions of the day. The experience that he has obtained in this eminent position and the ability that he has displayed in the discharge of its varied and exacting duties, mark him as a man especially fitted to do credit to his country at the distinguished post to which he has been appointed. These frequent selections from editorial ranks prove that the President knows where to go for true worth and unostentatious merit.

MR. CLEVELAND and several of his former secretaries have gone down to Florida on a tour of relaxation and physical refreshing. They hope to fish in the blue waters of the Indian River, and lunch at the million-and-a-half dollar cafe of the enterprising Mr. Flagler at St. Augustine, and enjoy the sights of the sub-tropical exposition at Jacksonville, without the humiliating and plebeian necessity of depositing fifty cents at the door. Then they will sail over to Cuba and talk Spanish with the natives. Everybody wishes these eminent gentlemen the maximum of enjoyment. Mr. Cleveland especially has worked with unremitting assiduity, and he is well entitled to a long uninterrupted vacation, with nothing to do but to draw his breath and reflect on his former greatness.

THERE has been no more glittering piece of idiocy in some time than this persistent effort, most apparent among the self-styled independent papers, to manufacture a coldness between the President and his chief secretary. Their principal occupation is to ascertain, or surmise as closely as possible, what man Mr. Harrison has in mind for some position. Then they declare the man is Mr. Blaine's choice, and that the President is very anxious to appoint some one else, but is being dominated by his secretary; and the appointment they assert will show once for all which of the two men is the stronger. This is not only totally untrue and unjust to the two men, but it is the very essence of idiocy. Both the President and his secretary understand perfectly their mutual relations. Mr. Harrison will be responsible for this administration.

PAULINE, fifth daughter of his august honor, Chief-Justice Fuller of the United States Supreme Court, was married in Milwaukee on Wednesday evening, while her parents, her sisters seven, and her unnumbered friends, were profoundly and sweetly unaware of the fact. In technical parlance it was an elopement. The eloper and the elopee are friends of long standing, and that their mutual regard was more than brotherly and sisterly has for some time been known, and the household of the young man was not averse to a matrimonial conclusion to the matter; but the Fullers, it is said, looked somewhat askance at the idea. The Chief-Justice and his large and distinguished family are inclined to be piqued over the *denouement;* but really a man with eight daughters cannot expect to escape some brambles by the way.

THERE is more than a modicum of grim humor, as well as sound suggestion in the story that comes from Anderson, Ind. This enterprising little town received a visitation last Monday night from some eight lusty and full-orbed specimens of the tramp variety who proceeded to make themselves at home in the railroad station. The town marshal thereupon gathered some thirty men from a neighboring factory, who lined up on both sides of the railroad track with poles and staves. The tramps were then sent one at a time through the gauntlet, and came out at the other end much bruised and ensanguined. This is a standing custom at Anderson, the gauntlet being so arranged as to terminate with the river, in whose waters the unfortunate gentlemen can cool their perturbation and lay their future plans. It might not be a bad idea for tramp-infested towns to meditate on Anderson methods and provide themselves with poles and staves.

THE report comes from New York that there will be a great and unprecedented rush to Europe this summer. The different lines are making preparations to take a vast number of good Americans across the water; some of the companies even intend sending out three steamers a week. The especial cause of this unwonted exodus is the Exposition at Paris. The French have been rather under the weather, financially speaking, of late, and it will no doubt be pleasant music to their quick ear, to hear the jingle of the American dollar throughout the land. The genial openness of the American purse is looked upon with much favor abroad and much encouraged by the simple-minded natives. As a reducer of individual surpluses, a trip to Europe, especially to Paris in Exposition time, is much to be commended. Let those who can afford it, by all means go; and let those who cannot afford it, by all means stay at home, gloating upon the thought that for five cents one can take a whole hour's horse-car ride through the beautiful suburb of Chelsea.

THE American Eagle has had a great chance this winter. He has cleaved strange atmospheres and perched in unwonted places. The career of the American ball players has been one of continuous triumph, and they will doubtless be welcomed on their return with much pomp and ceremony. They have played ball under the very nose of the Sphinx, they have caught beautiful centre-field flies amid the sparkling waters of Venice, knocked three-baggers over the sacred dust of Rome, astonished the eye of Paris with their up and down curves, and made home runs in the august presence of the Prince of Wales. It may or it may not be true that it was this that has made the iron Bismarck so conciliatory of late; but at any event it has been a great year for America.

IT is evident that there is to be no unseemly rush and hurry about the administration. Everything is to be done quietly and in order. Those Republicans—and would that there were none such in the party!—who expected the President to fall to, while still moist with the inauguration dews, and scourge all Democrats from office, are disposed to grieve that the General is so deliberate in this matter. Of course the hungry office-seeker with his appetite all on edge is much inclined to count the fleeting minutes as they fly, and wax openly impatient; but the country at large, including the majority of both parties, looks with great disfavor upon precipitate haste and unthinking hurry in public matters. The President is doing well in going slow. It is in conformity with good sense, efficient public service and civil service reform; and civil service reform the President and the vast majority of his party thoroughly and honestly believe in.

IT is becoming more and more apparent that the South will soon lose its solidity in a new and brilliant era of prosperity. Reports from local real estate dealers are one thing, and the candid and deliberate opinions of disinterested experts are quite another. Ex-Mayors Hewitt and Cooper of New York, and Andrew Carnegie of Pittsburg have recently been touring through the South, and their opinions of its future prosperity are of the most flattering nature; one might almost say, of the most extravagant nature. Mr. Hewitt confidently asserts that Chattanooga will become the centre of mammoth iron industries, and within a hundred years be larger than New York is today. Mr. Carnegie predicts for Alabama a wealth of mineral productions and manufacture, that will rival his own great state. These men are perhaps more familiar with the iron industry than any other men in this country, and they speak with authority. This great development of the South, and this new prosperity mean, of course, new ideas, and new economies, principles, and new political affiliations.

THE modern college student is a rare and racy vertebrate. He regards not times and respects not persons. He knows neither fear nor awe. He is a law unto himself, and when the brass-buttoned guardians of the peace pursue him with chiding voice, he repairs swiftly to the palladium of the college grounds, and warbles forth terse and classic epithets upon his pursuers in four languages. He is an interesting animal. Some Yale students returning late last Monday night from an evening of home missionary effort, found on entering the college yard, that they still possessed unexpended energy. With these industrious souls it is a cardinal principle never to give over the day's toil, while strength remains for further achievement. When, therefore, they came upon the heroic bronze statue of Prof. Benjamin Silliman, standing near the chapel door, they determined that Benjamin must come off, so to speak, from his pedestal. A rope was procured, the venerable professor was lassoed around the neck, and with a long pull, and a pull all together, he was soon standing on his head in the dust with a broken neck and a bad bend in his back. The cause of this summary act is not given, but the inference naturally is that the statue being near the chapel door, impeded the swift progress of the devout undergraduate on his way to matins. It may be, however, that the faculty, after the perverseness of its kind, will not take this charitable view of the matter.

CONGRESSIONAL SALARIES.

The resignation of Senator Chace of Rhode Island on the alleged ground of inability to live in Washington on a senator's salary has revived that periodical question of the congressman's compensation. It is at present $5000, and there are rumors that twice this sum would be proportionately acceptable. There seems to be an inclination among the dailies to advocate this increase on the ground that a good law maker is worth $10,000 a year, and that the present salary is insufficient to meet the expenses of Washington life. The question, however, is open to debate, and several palpable arguments suggest themselves for retaining the present rates. In the first place a man can live very decently in Washington or anywhere else on $5000 a year. He cannot strew his path with Jacqueminot roses, nor have champagne brought into his home through pipes, but he can live as becomes a sensible man, comfortably and well. It is quite probable that the professors of our leading colleges are men of as refined tastes and fastidious natures as the average congressman, and yet the college professors that receive $5000 a year can almost be counted on the thumbs of one hand. The other argument that a good man cannot afford to go to Congress, as he can make so much more outside is one that leads on and up indefinitely. Clever men in this country often draw enormous incomes from the profession or business in which they are engaged. Mr. Conkling's practice was estimated to be worth considerably over $100,000 a year. The idea would hardly be advanced that our senators should be paid $100,000 to induce men of his ability to join their number. It is quite true that many congressmen could make more money in other pursuits; it is equally true that a number of them never made so much before in their lives nor will again. It is to be presumed furthermore that few congressmen have no other source of revenue than their official salary. Their congressional duties consume but a part of their time, and with the greater number of them, the $5000 must be but a small part of their income. It is the honor of the position, and the opportunity it affords for usefulness, or for the attainment of higher ambitions rather than the compensation, that attract able men to Washington. It is doubtful if doubling the salary would attract any better men, and noticeably raise the character of our national legislature; while it would on the other hand whet the appetite of the lean and hungry office seeker to still greater voracity.

For the Commonwealth.

GRIEF.

The starry eyes are closed; the piping voice
That lisped in childish cadence, quaintly sweet,
Is silent; and the restless, pattering feet,
Will run no more. Faith bids my soul rejoice,
And yet, O, Lord, my breaking heart must weep,
E'en though my eyes gleam bright with unshed tears.
Love cannot vanish, e'en when death appears,
And grief is strongest when love lies most deep.
I miss him so! All other pain grows dim
Beside this sorrow, new, and yet so old;
But love is selfish and my grief is vain,
And though my life is empty, losing him,
I would not have him back. Life does not hold
Enough of joy to drown its care and pain.

MAUD KALBFLEISCH.

"ONE WHO CALLS."

"And thou must love me who have died for thee,
He said so."
—*Men and Women* (*Browning*).

"Christ rises; mercy every way
Is infinite—and who can say?"
—*Christmas Eve and Easter Day* (*Browning.*)

A voice goes forth that sounds o'er every nation,
O come, mine own, to Me.
I dwelt on earth, yea, died for your salvation,
But blind, ye will not see.

Come as you are, beguiled, and worn and weary;
The night will soon be done.
The way is bleak, the path is rough and dreary,
The morn will bring the sun.

Though dark it be, yet I am ever near you;
See, I am by your side;
My feet have worn this very path. Why fear you
Who have Me for your guide?

I trod the self-same way that ye are treading,
My blood hath stained the road;
And I can dry the tears your eyes are shedding
And ease your heavy load.

Ye say it is too dark; ye cannot follow;
That ye were born too late.
Beloved! turn to Me; the world is hollow,
But sure this path, and straight.

Ye say the way is long—the shadows darker,
Your hearts are hard to win.
O children, children! only turn and harken,
Harken, and enter in,
Unto that peace which passeth understanding;
Till, toil and trial o'er,
The ransom'd soul at length has gained its landing
On heaven's eternal shore.

—*The Academy.*

WHAT SEES THE OWL?

His velvet wing sweeps through the night;
With magic of his wondrous sight
He oversees his vast domain,
And king supreme of night doth reign.

Around him lies a silent world,
The day with all its noise is furled;
When every shadow seems a moon,
And every light a sun at noon.

How welcome from the blinding glare
Is the cool grayness of the air!
How sweet the power to reign, a king,
When day his banishment will bring!

For him the colorless moonlight
Burns brilliant, an aurora bright;
The forest's deepest gloom stands clear
From mystery and helpless fear.

He sees the silver cobweb spun,
The dewdrops set the flowers have won.
The firefly's gleam offends his sight,
It seems a spark of fierce sunlight.

Clear winter nights when he so bold,
"For all his feathers, is a-cold,"
Sees the frost-spirit fling his lace,
And fashion icicles apace.

At his weird call afar and faint
A sleepy echo, like the quaint
Last notes of some wild chant, replies
And mocks his solitude—and dies.

ALL THE YEAR.

"Roses red, roses white,"
So she sang in sunny June;
"Roses red, roses white,"
And the far-off summer moon,
As she stood within its light,
Made her beauty seem more bright,
Made her look the queen of night;
And my heart was all a-tune
To her song in June.

"Cherries red, cherries ripe,"
So she sang in passing by;
"Cherries red, cherries ripe,"
Pouting lip and laughing eye;
Thus she stole my heart away,
Singing, laughing all the day;
Sweet her breath as wind of May;
And my heart made swift reply
In the hot July.

"Life is short, life is sweet,"
So she sang when waned the year;
"Life is short, life is sweet,"
Darling, see me standing here.
Can't you see the love I hold
For you, crowned with hair of gold,
My queen? Have my eyes not told
How my soul doth hold you dear,
Loves you all the year?

THE CELESTIAL PASSION.

O white and midnight sky, O starry bath,
Wash me in thy pure, heavenly, crystal flood;
Cleanse me, ye stars, from earthly soil and scath—
Let not one taint remain in spirit or blood!
Receive my soul, ye burning, awful deeps;
Touch and baptize me with the mighty power
That in ye thrills, while the dark planet sleeps;
Make me all yours for one blest, secret hour!
O glittering host. O high, angelic choir,
Silence each tone that with thy music jars;
Fill me even as an urn with thy white fire,
Till all I am is kindred to the stars!
Make me thy child, thou infinite, hol night—
So shall my days be full of heavenly light!

If we were true to every noble thought,
Then all our deeds with worthy action fraught
Could face the future in majestic might
And form for us a cenotaph of light!
—*W. H. Hayne.*

One impulse from a vernal wood
May teach you more of man,
Of moral evil and of good,
Than all the sages can.
—*Wordsworth.*

For the Commonwealth.

ENOCH CROSBY—"THE SPY."

BY MRS. E. L. GOODHUE.

Many of the readers of the BOSTON COMMONWEALTH who have no doubt read Cooper's novel, "The Spy," and followed with intense interest the secret operations of Harvey Birch in his wanderings, will welcome an authentic sketch of the real character who was the inspiration of that once popular story. The character of a sad, broken-hearted man who keenly felt his degredation and ostracism, given by the author to his story, is almost wholly imaginary, very unlike the robust, cheerful, sagacious man who willingly gave himself in this peculiar service for his country, at the solicitation of those who knew his remarkable fitness for a work so dangerous, requiring great shrewdness, self-control, courage and skill.

Enoch Crosby was born in Harwich, Mass., 1750, but the family soon after moved to Carmel, Putnam County, N. Y., in a section of country which in a few years became with all that portion east of the Hudson, and north of New York, the scene of great activity in open and secret military operations of the Federal forces, and the hiding places of numerous Tories whose family connections and possessions were scattered through the whole region.

The father of Crosby had been in prosperous circumstances, but misfortune reduced his property greatly, and his boys were obliged to go from home to "seek their fortunes."

Enoch learned the shoemaker's trade, which was popular then and in later times, through Eastern New York and New England.

Farmers and their sons could by this trade, fill up spare time at home with profit, and it is only since large factories have absorbed this business that the little shops on the farms have been abandoned.

Crosby was living in Danbury when the news of the Battle of Lexington stirred his loyal blood, and he enlisted in the army under Montgomery. On its defeat he escaped to Lake Champlain, determined to return to Danbury. He slept in pig sties, floated on a raft, ate raw vegetables, endured many hardships, but at last had nearly reached his destination when, toward the close of a warm day in September he had an adventure which resulted in changing all his plans.

While cautiously passing though a wild and romantic ravine, he met a man whom he soon decided was a Tory. By a little skilful reticence, the stranger was led to believe that Crosby belonged to his party and kindly warned him of "the great danger of traveling through that region as the rebels were numerous and on the alert."

Crosby affected much alarm, on which the Tory invited him to go with him to a place of safety he knew of.

During the three days he stayed with the party he found there, he learned valuable secrets which he was anxious to impart at once to Federal authorities.

He pretended to be very anxious to go on to New York, although they warned him of the great danger of being captured.

As soon as he was safe from observation, he turned towards White Plains, where he had a friend who belonged to the "Upper Party," as the Patriots were called.

On hearing the story, Mr. Young and Crosby started for the village and were soon in the presence of the "Committee of Safety," then in session, of which the celebrated John Jay was chairman.

Crosby was soon dispatched with a company of rangers, who captured the whole gang, Crosby keeping out of sight.

This well-conducted enterprise led Judge Jay to persuade him to give himself entirely to the work of a spy for which he was so peculiarly fitted. If he shrank at first from a work so hazardous and the opprobrium attached to the name of *spy*, we cannot wonder. At length, on condition that a sacred pledge be given him that, in the event of his death in the service, his name should be cleared from dishonor, and justice should be done him before the country, he pledged himself to the work, and so remarkable were his successes and services that his name, though humble in comparison with the leaders in the war, will be historically connected with revolutionary operations in New York.

He was fitted out with a good kit of tools, as a travelling shoe maker and started on his dangerous mission, joining a company who were going to the British lines to enlist in the service.

While on this march he was shown their hiding place which was the interior of an immense hay-stack.

When the men were asleep Crosby quietly slipped out, and hurrying to White Plains gave information of this Tory band, then returned just in time to enter and feign sleep before any one was stirring.

The whole company was captured, including Crosby, and was conducted to Fish-kill-on-Hudson, and confined in the church. Among these Rangers, one man was in the secret and always on the alert to release the spy,—in this instance Crosby was told that a window in the rear end was unfastend, by which he escaped.

His next important exploit was discovering the secret rendezvous of a British scouting company and securing their capture. Of course he was with the British, and when Capt. Townsend saw the man who had escaped from him at Fishkill, he exclaimed: "You showed a light pair of heels at Fishkill, but if I don't make them heavy enough now, may I never be a major."

To ensure the safety of his imprisonment he was taken to the captain's quarters.

The soldier in the secret managed to be on guard, and put a sleeping potion in the brandy dealt out at bed time, and Crosby escaped again, to the horror and mortification of the Captain.

Sometime after this adventure he was taken prisoner under similar circumstances, and brought before this same officer. The Captain ordered his instant execution, believing him to be a dangerous man to the Patriot cause, when to save his life, Crosby showed the secret pass which had been given him for such emergencies, to Capt. Townsend's great surprise.

There had been so many of these remarkable discoveries of British soldiers' hiding places followed by capture and imprisonment, that Crosby, who always escaped, was by them suspected of being a spy, after which he had many wonderful, hair-breadth escapes, and suffered many hardships at their hands.

His own home was discovered, and after that it was unsafe for him to visit his family, even in dead of night.

On one of these visits, he was startled by the whizzing of a bullet through the window which was closed and darkened. As quick as a flash he rushed into the kitchen loft which was strewn thickly with flax, and crowding himself under the eaves and pulling the flax over him he awaited the search.

Several soldiers rushed in and demanded "the spy."

"He isn't here," said his wife.

"Ha! ha! we will soon find out and put daylight through him," was the retort.

They searched the place, thrusting their bayonets in every dark corner, and at last as the anxious family thought they were satisfied, a soldier exclaimed, "There's a loft over this room, by George," and rushing up they stirred up the flax, and poked their bayonets in all directions, one of them piercing Crosby's coat but not inflicting a wound.

When it was safe he came from his hiding place, spent a little time with his family, and then went out under cover of darkness.

Another time as he sat at a late supper with his wife, the bullets suddenly whistled within and without, and loud calls to surrender, which by the way, told him where danger was greatest, caused him to mount the stairs quickly and rushing to a back window which fortunately was open, he dropped to the ground. The night was dark and stormy and he escaped.

He often spent a day or two in Tory families ostensibly to mend or make shoes, but really, to learn some secret valuable to the Patriot cause.

He was gratified by having an interview with Washington and receiving his commendation.

Enoch Crosby lived many years after the close of the Revolutionary War, much respected by his townsmen, enjoying his home on his comfortable property of over two hundred acres on the edge of Putnam County.

One pleasant circumstance which occurred after he was eighty years old is interesting. He was called to New York as witness in a suit of John Jacob Astor. At that time Cooper's "Spy" was being represented in one of the theatres, and a friend asked him to go with him to see it. They both knew that Judge Jay's narration of Crosby's operations to Mr. Cooper had been the origin of that character and his curiosity "to see what sort of a person he was," led him to go. It was soon known that the original Spy was in the house, and he was called for so vociferously that he arose. As his tall form crowned with abundant white hair, stood conspicuously, he received a storm of applause.

Enoch Crosby died at the age of eighty-five years.

The above particulars may be relied on as authentic, having been obtained from his grand-daughter and other reliable sources.

McQueen's Lake, near Sydney, C. B., recently had a remarkable sensation. Ice with which the lake was covered suddenly cracked like a boiler explosion, and something like a whale rose above the surface, showing between twenty and sixty feet of its body, according to reports. Then it subsided, but the hole in the ice and the dirt cast about were left to mark its appearance. The same lake was affected in very much the same manner about twenty years ago, when the ice was about six inches thick. A scientist advances the theory of a hot spring or sort of volcano, which is affected periodically, and throws mud, etc., from the bottom of the lake.

It is stated that 36,000 colored children are deprived of public school privileges in Maryland.

FROM THE GOLDEN GATE TO NEW YORK, VIA THE ISTHMUS.

VII.

For the next two days we kept steadily on our way, skirting the Mexican shore in a general southeast direction. We were by this time well used to our surroundings, both as regards life on ship-board and the view presented to the eye around and overhead. To the starboard was the clear, calm, blue Pacific; to the port was the panorama of constantly changing, but yet apparently always the same, mountainous outline of shore. The heat became more and more oppressive as we approached the equator, our position at noon of the 10th showing us to be on the 15th parallel. On the night of that day we crossed the Gulf of Tuhuantepec, which forms the southern boundary of the isthmus of that name, it being but about 100 miles across to the Gulf Mexico. In crossing this gulf in a nearly due easterly direction, we experienced the only sea in the entire trip which could fairly be called "rough." Even this, however, disturbed but few of the passengers apparently, for at breakfast the next morning nearly all were in their places, their experience with the dreaded *mal de mer* not having been very severe.

Noon of Nov. 11th brought us nearly in the longitude of the eastern boundary of Mexico, and when the sun set the shore in sight was that of Guatemala, in which republic our first port to make was Champerico, at which place we arrived a little before midnight, and came to anchor some six miles off shore, as the water here shoals very gradually and the swell is always very heavy. This place is nothing but a landing, there being no town, only the few houses requisite for the *Commandante* and his staff, the agent of the Pacific Mail Steamship Co., and the German consul. Champerico is the shipping point for a large extent of country which is covered with indigo and cochineal plantations, with here and there a small town. A narrow-guage railroad runs from the iron landing-pier back into the interior for a distance of about 20 miles, and, built by English capital, affords unusual facilities for the transportation of mercandise to and from the coast.

There were quite a number of passengers on board whose destination was this port, among them a gentleman and his wife who had been absent a year on an extended European tour. They were evidently favorites in that part of the country for their friends on shore had prepared a nautical reception for them on a grand scale. Soon after we came to anchor and were tossing and rolling in the heavy swell, we saw a boat's light bobbing up and down between us and the shore, while every few minutes there flashed up the glare of Roman candles. The lights slowly approached and soon we could hear the strains of music floating towards us on the still night air. Finally we could make out the craft and clearly distinguish the notes of the "Boulanger March" played by a small band, the air being also sung by the gay crowd approaching us. More fireworks, more playing and singing, and they were alongside. The boat was one of the large freight barges used at this place, propelled by a dozen enormous sweeps which were worked by *peons* who, standing upon planks running parallel with the gunwales, and facing the bow, held the inboard ends of the sweeps against their breasts and forced the blades through the water by all walking forward about ten feet, keeping up a lively singing to mark the time. It was no easy matter for the crowd to get safely from the barge onto the gangway, as both ship and barge rolled heavily; but finally all were aboard and such a pandemonium of exchanges of Spanish greetings, shouting, laughing, popping of champagne corks and band playing. There was little sleep on board until far into the "wee sma' hours," when the whole party, including the passengers, took their leave. It was an exceedingly lively night episode and added to the trip that touch of variety which is the spice of life.

Early in the morning the ship hauled in about two miles, which still left us some four miles from the landing, thus making the carrying of freight back and forth a very tedious process, nor was it easy to discharge cargo into the barges on account of their pitching and tossing in the heavy swell. This is the most inconvenient place on the coast for making a landing, if such it can be called. This and the succeeding day passed very monotonously. It was intensely hot, a shady place where we could get the benefit of the light breeze being hard to find. We left this anchorage late in the night of the 12th, and after a run of eight hours, came to anchor again in the forenoon of the 13th in the harbor of San Jose de Guatemala, our moorings being about a mile from shore. We were at once boarded by the Guatemalan custom officers, who were dressed in an elaborately adorned uniform. With them was the steamship company's agent from whom we received the fullest confirmation of the news of Republican success in the United States. We whose political predilictions had favored that side "ratified" in varied, but emphatic ways.

This place is the port of entry for the

city of Guatemala, which is the capital of the republic of that name and is connected with it by a narrow-guage railroad some 70 miles long, although the distance in a straight line is less than 50 miles in a northerly direction. There are few railroads in the world which required more engineering skill to complete than this. It winds around volcanic mountains in many a tortuous curve and at one place the track is laid for nearly two miles over a lava-bed which is always hot from the subterranean fires, and quakes and quivers under the weight of the train passing over it, rendering that portion of the ride very trying to the nerves of a timorous passenger. While no serious accident has yet occurred here, when one will occur, beyond human skill and foresight to avert, is as unknown as is the future in all other mundane affairs, but with the probabilities greatly in favor of the accident at any time.

Guatemala is a large city of about 70,000 inhabitants. It is situated on the side of a mountain at an altitude of some 5000 feet above the sea level, and is about the centre of an equilateral triangle at the three angles of which stand the apparently extinct volcanoes of Agua, Fuego and Pacayo. The city is finely built, regularly laid out and provided with all the appliances of modern and scientific advancement in municipal affairs. Owing to the frequent occurrence of seismic disturbances of greater or less power, nearly all the buildings are of one story only. The present city was commenced to be built in 1776, three years after the destruction by an earthquake of the old city of the same name and which was situated some four miles north-west of the site where the capitol now stands. The climate throughout the entire year is very equable and temperate, on account of the altitude, and much resembles that of Italy, except that in Guatemala it is never colder than 50 degrees. The principal productions are indigo and cochineal, extensive plantations of which cover the country in every direction. Caoutchouc, hides, vanila-beans and cedar also form large items of export. Guatemala's trade is principally with European countries, the Germans having the monopoly. Its trade with 'Frisco is confined largely to canned goods, flour, rice and potatoes, great quantities of which are imported, to which may be added some machinery used in agricultural pursuits.

We laid here nearly two days, doing our best to keep cool, while wondering how in the world the men working the barges and handling the cargo could possibly do so with the mercury at 100 and with no protection from the sun's scorching rays; yet they did not seem to mind it and certainly, as far as clothes went, they evidently believed in wearing only just enough to make but a slight improvement on father Adam's bucolic costume. While lying here we took on board several passengers bound for New York, among them a young lady from the interior of New York state who had spent several years at this capital teaching in a mission school and was returning home for a well-deserved vacation. Prior to coming to this locality, she had been engaged in a similar pursuit at Teheran, Persia. She spoke Spanish perfectly, although she was a thorough American lady and seemed glad to be once more under her own flag and where her native tongue was spoken. We found her a most entertaining and intelligent addition to our small coterie of through passengers and we only hope that she was the type of a large number or American female foreign missionaries, although we are rather inclined to the opinion that she was in many ways considerably above the average of that class of self-expatriated persons. We were visited, while at anchor here, by the editor and proprietor of the Guatemala Star, a daily, published at the capital and printed one-half in English and one-half in Spanish. This gentleman deserves more than a passing notice as he had certainly enjoyed a varied experience in his 45 years of life. Born in New York City, he acquired a good education, studied law, and was admitted to the bar, but instead of following the legal profession, he became connected with a leading New York daily as a reporter, but soon left there and went to California where he secured a position with a prominent San Francisco paper as a travelling correspondent, in which capacity he travelled over the entire Pacific coast of North America from Alaska to Panama. He drifted from there to the Sandwich Islands and thence to China where, after a time he acquired the difficult language of that country so perfectly that he became attached to the United States consul's office at Hong Kong as an interpreter, acting in that capacity for Gen. Grant and his party during their stay in the "Flowery Kingdom." In the meantime he had married a Chinese woman and some ten years ago migrated to Central America with his wife and their children of mixed nationality, and after various vicissitudes incident to such a Bohemian life, he settled down in Guatemala and became the editor and proprietor of the only sheet published in that republic in the English language. In politics he was a pronounced Democrat, although he had not seen his native country since he left it, and he deeply deplored the success of the Republican Party, in which regret he had, and still has, many sympathizers among the members of his fraternity of the quill in the United States. Quite a number of merchants from the city (mostly Germans) visited us on board so that there was plenty going on to relieve the monotony while lying here at anchor.

Leaving San Jose early in the morning of the 15th, we made a quiet and hot run of about 100 miles, and early in the evening of the same day we made out the lights on the pier at Acajutla, a port of the Republic of San Salvador, the smallest of the Central American republics, it having an area of but little over 7000 square miles, a sea-coast of about 140 miles, and a population of three-quarters of a million. Acquiring its independence from Spain in 1842, it obtained a constitutional form of government in 1853, which it has maintained with more or less success ever since, although on several occasions in that time its changes of President have been the result of sudden and violent popular uprisings. The entire state is subject not only to political, but also to natural disturbances, its territory including a group of volcanoes, several of which are constantly active, while earthquakes are of such frequent occurrence that the people get used to them and accept them as a normal condition of their everyday life. Acajutla is simply a shipping port for the interior, its harbor giving excellent anchorage to vessels of any size, it being merely an open bay in which the ocean swell is quite heavy. As in all these Central American ports it is connected by a narrow guage railroad with a town of some size a few miles back in the mountains, which in this case is called Sonsanate, and is 16 miles distant. The principal exports are indigo, hides, cedar and botanical plants of many kinds and large value. We here took on board some 3000 bags of indigo, all of which were for European account.

The town of Sonsanate is situated at the base of the volcano of Isalco which towers skyward to the height of some 10,000 feet, and is in a state of constant activity, its eruptions taking place at regular intervals of about half an hour, so that it forms a natural light-house for the entire coast. Never before having seen an active volcano, we watched this one with great interest. Its towering height and immense mass seemed to bring it very near us although we enjoyed the sight of its magnificent displays at an actual distance from the crater of over thirty miles. As night closed in it was scarcely distinguishable among the clouds which were dark and betokened rain. Suddenly we heard a low muttering roar like distant thunder; then we could see a faint light around its summit from which issued a column of dense smoke, but all aglow from the reflection of the subterranean fires beneath, when immediately there followed a grand outburst of hot lava which shot high up in the air and then falling outward like a cascade, broke into hundreds of fiery serpentine streams which, as they reached the mountain side in their descent, spread out in fan-like shape and ran down in fiery twistings and turnings like the wrigglings of a hundred snakes, until they grew more and more indistinct as their burning flow changed from streams of liquid fire to mere cooling lava. The sight could be likened to the explosion of an immense mine such as we have seen in many a 4th of July fireworks' display (although infinitely smaller in comparison with this mighty volcanic eruption) which, set at a great height, burst in vast abundance of fire and became transformed instantly into the flight of a hundred rockets whose curling and twisting tongues of flame dropped earthward like fiery serpents in all directions, only in the case of this volcano nature was the pyrotechnist and the hand of the Almighty arranged and discharged the display. At an average intermission of thirty minutes the eruption was repeated, always with the same preliminary mutterings as if the very earth groaned in travail; always with the same cloud-burst of sulphurous smoke; always with the same shooting heavenward of the lurid fire; and always with the same tortuous descent down the mountain side in its outstretching rivers of fiery, but fast-cooling lava. So it has been within the memory of man, nor can human wisdom foretell that it will not continue so until "the earth shall melt with fervent heat and the heavens roll together as a scroll;" and so we watched Isalco in its magnificent displays until long after midnight and at last retired profoundly impressed with this additional proof of the greatness of the works of Nature's God.

CHILD.

The bazaar in the old palace at Berlin, ver which Princess Bismarck annually presides, has just been held, and the Chancellor has not disappointed the ladies, who hoped that he would grace the occasion by his presence. For a whole hour he remained every afternoon while the bazaar was open, delighting every body by his gallantry and suavity. Next to Prince Bismarck, his tiny granddaughter, age three, was the persona grata of the bazaar, and a golden harvest was poured into the lap of the graceful little flower-girl.

Men would be saints if they loved God as they love women.—*Saint Thomas.*

UP-COUNTRY NOTES.

XL.

Our drunken town has given sixty-one majority in favor of constitutional prohibition. One can feel that it has not yet sinned away the day of grace. It is, however, a common feeling among good and temperate men that high license will do more temperance work in this State than is at present possible with prohibitory law. But some new method is necessary for the enforcing of the law already on the statute books. Nobody need think that town officials will ever do that business faithfully, for they will not. The few men who have no regard for persons, and would do their duty, have other business to which they must attend. Some plan is needed by which the state authority shall conduct that sort of work, ordered to it in such a way that no one will expect any evasion of execution. When this is done perhaps over twenty-two saloons in our town of four thousand inhabitants may cease to do evil. Still, we are real good folks, and our three or four foreign families are respectable citizens.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the ——— church met with Virginia C. Hollis, last Tuesday (Mrs. Hollis writes little stories for "Our Little Ones," and verse now and then for other publications). Fifteen females, from sixty to twelve years of age, assembled, and there was no poor gossip It is a laudable feature of the society that that sort is never admitted. A little business is done so quietly that one would hardly believe the band of women has raised so many hundred dollars during the past fifteen years as its finely kept books prove to have been done.

A few new Sunday-school books having been added to the seven hundred on the catalogue, one of them brought about considerable conversation. It is a volume already familiar to several of those present, since they read "Annie Kilburn" as a serial in Harper's Magazine.

"One of the things said in the book, which fixed itself firmly in my mind because it is just as I feel," said Madame, "is 'I don't think life's worth living if you're to be shut up all your days to the intelligence merely of your own class.' But I do not wish to have to accept that of classes such as we may regard as below us; I am hungry for what I might gain from the experience of my superiors. Now do not think I am snobbish; I do not bow to a purse; but I can respect the ability which makes a full purse, and have great regard for goodness, culture and talent which are greater than my own. It is the benefit to be gotten from these which I so crave."

"We are likely to meet superiors at some time in our lives," said Mrs. Elder, smiling kindly at the impulsive and ambitious speaker. "So if you do not yet have them about you, there is plenty of time, especially for one not on the downward slope of her journey."

"Mr. Peck said that no one was meant to work in a mill all his life," said one who had been fettered by circumstance; "but he took the point from his comforting remark when he stumbled between the trains. What a pathetic figure he was."

"He found compensations after that," said the woman from up-country.

"The key to Miss Kilburn's character," said Mrs. Squire, "seems to me to lie in the first page, where it is said that 'she remained with the habit of giving herself when there was no longer any one to receive the sacrifice.' Of course, having this habit, or nature, she could not help seeking for something to take what she had to give. If the minister had been less of a saint, don't you see, she could have given to him something of herself, instead of reverence. The women of a parish do not lavish themselves on a parson just ready to be translated as they will upon one not quite 'too bright and good.' Hey, what? O well, Mrs. Editor, I know our pastor's wife is here. You see, Mrs. Elder, if Mr. Elder were all winged ready for flight, we should be smothering him under slippers and gowns and choking him with sugared doughnuts. As it is, bless his heart, we honor and respect him affectionately and thoroughly, but none of us means to elope with him."

Everybody laughed at the audacious words so gently spoken.

"Mrs. George asked me the other day," said Dr. Jerry's wife, "if there were no poor in town. She had some useful outgrown garments to give to any one who would take them. I knew that there were children who ought to have them, but their parents would feel insulted at the idea. I thought of this while I was reading Dr. Morrell's little exposition of affairs, succeeding Mr. Peck's first interview with Miss Kilburn."

"This is the way that all books by Mr. Howells affect me," said Dr. John's wife; "they are so exactly like life as we all find it to be that I am constantly making application of this or that passage. In fact, I feel sometimes as if I were where I have no business to be, and altogether too 'in it,' the revelation of people is so vivid; it is as if I were hearing of their private affairs through the register, or the keyhole, or somehow."

"That is one of the proofs of his truth and power," said Mrs. Editor. "But, leaving the story out of the question, how many good phrases and even whole paragraphs cling to one's memory after reading one of his books. Now I shall not forget, for example, that 'one ought to have a conscience about doing good.' That will help me to discriminate, you see."

"Ladies," said the president, Mrs. Endicott, an Oriental beauty of Puritan and Scotch Covenanter extraction, "having in mind the Hatboro' deterioration observed by Miss Kilburn as to intellectual life, what can we do to retrieve our own fortunes and to atone for our literary lapse? And how can we enlarge our choir and deepen the religious interest of our people, of ourselves?"

The pastor's wife sighed inaudibly, and her beautiful eyes were dim.

The church organist scowled because the same questions worried her in all her busy life.

"The materialness of the age forbids," breathed the up-country woman; "ask us something about the firemen's ball. But—see there!" she said, abruptly. All of us saw there, two drunken voters staggering homeward.

"The prohibitory amendment must have passed," said the country-woman.

"Humph! I should say it was passing," said the minister's wife.

Everyone felt that something needed to be done. Nobody knew just what it is, nor how to do it.

They all recollected Mr. Peck's mention, in his quoted sermon, of moral evolution. But still arose the question of how to "evolute."

"We must stir up these young folks," said the efficient secretary. "We older ones have evoked as well as we knew how for years, and now we are tired. Elderly ladies want a little rest when young ones are ready to rustle things. I didn't mean that for slang. I am convinced that our coming men and women will find some good way to improve upon us and our day as we did upon our elders. But, of course, we will matronize the party whenever we are needed or desired."

Committees were appointed of the younger members of the society to hunt up more singers, gather the children together for a grand Easter concert, make some dish-towels of Russia crash fit for china dishes, and get up a supper to warm the hearts of men—and open their pocket-books.

The next night every woman of the Aid Society went to prayer meeting, although all of them had read the "heretical trinity of books." ADELAIDE CILLEY WALDRON.

Preeminent among wealthy widows are Mme. de Barrios, Mrs. Hicks-Lord, Mrs. Marshall Roberts and Mrs. Post. Mme. de Barrios, the widow of the notorious Cuban general, is young, handsome and charitable. She passes half of each year in Europe and was carried off from a convent by her husband at the age of 16. She has seven children and as many millions. Mrs. Hicks-Lord and Mrs. Marshall Roberts are both enormously rich. Mrs. Roberts is tall and dignified and was said to be engaged to the Earl of Arran, who visited New York last winter. Mrs. Post is not quite as wealthy as Mrs. Roberts, but she has a house in Madison square, an apartment in Paris and a villa at Newport, which takes a nice little income to keep up. So says the Epoch.

ABSENT MINDEDNESS.—There was once a distinguished person who got married in the morning and later in the day became so absorbed in his scientific investigations that he entirely forgot the interesting little circumstance. A correspondent tells of a Scotch gentleman who was even more dreadfully forgetf l. He was walking along a Glasgow street with a friend. They met a lady who bowed; and as in duty bound both saluted in return. "Who is that lady?" asked the young gentleman of his more elderly companion, "I seem to know her face." "Oh, you must have seen her before," was the reply; "that is the lady you are going to marry tomorrow."

A man named Pritchett, living near Somerville while working out in a field hung his coat on the fence. The coat contained three $20 greenbacks, which dropped out of the pocket, and a hog chewed them until they were reduced to a pulp. He sent the pulp to the Treasury Department in Washington. It was impossible to make anything out of it, as it looked like so much dark-colored paper. Pritchett received a reply from Washington to his letter. On two slips of paper were neatly pasted fragments of two bills. It was the work of an expert, and showed wonderful skill. The Treasury Department said that they could only make two bills out of the pulp, and would pay that on an affidavit stating how the money was mutilated.

When Jones was at the theatre the other evening he sat down by mistake on his neighbor's hat, and reduced it to a hopeless mass of silk and pasteboard. "Well," calmly observed the culprit, "I was awkward, and no mistake! But," he added, with self-complacent pity, "when I think that it might have been mine, it makes me fairly shudder."

EVENT AND OPINION.

Our new states put their honors on,—and pin them with a star.

The fashionable dead prefer monuments in dark granite. White marble is going out.

It is given to all men once to die—but to Henry Stanley at frequent intervals.

Who says the backbone of winter is broken? The winter of 1888-89 is not a vertebrate.

Silver is said to make the best electrical conductor, but almost anybody will do for a motor-man.

Crushed roses will be worn on the spring bonnet and faded roses beneath it. It is fashion's way.

The maple sugar now in the show windows might well share a woman's objection to stating its age.

The Rev. C. H. Smith has been seen in Minnesota, en route west. The world is a small place in which to hide.

The Family is to be an important feature in Washington society life for the next four years. Children are to be seen and much heard—of.

The St. Louis "critics" who are given the credit of having nervously prostrated Miss Mary Anderson must be in an unenviable frame of mind.

San Sebastian is to secure a good deal next Wednesday. Queen Victoria and Queen Christina meet, but the omnipresent joker will take them both.

It is now time to bring forward the village beauties who bear a striking resemblance to Mrs. Harrison, and give Mrs. Cleveland's doubles a rest.

We are getting our highways well spiled with telegraph, telephone and electric poles. If we decide to have overhead transit the foundations are well laid.

A German savant asserts that woman's heart is much smaller than man's. It breaks just as easily though, and with quite as much suffering. Handle with care.

It is very fashionable to profess some ancient religion that handsomely anti-dates Christianity, but the Jewish religion, up to date, has not come in for its share in the boom.

Now that Mr. W. W. Thomas, who married a Swedish wife, has been appointed Minister to the Land of the Midnight Sun, office-seekers will look with a new interest upon Castle Garden arrivals.

The newspaper correspondent felt thoroughly at home on bibliomania when he reported a valuable library to contain books in "inexhaustible" editions, richly bound,—but where was the blue-pencil editor?

For two days Boston streets were glowing with the green, and over in New York ex-President Cleveland, guest at the St. Patrick's dinner, was as vernal as an Erin shamrock,—green, but not with envy!

It is best to leave room for no misunderstanding. So thinks a contemporary who observes: "If anything is wrong in the make up of the paper this week, it must be attributed to the absence of the editor from the city when it went to press."

The New York World is running a story by Jules Verne called "The Conquest of the Air." If it were other than the World and Verne who were responsible for the production, we should say on sight, the story was the tale of the tribulations of some musical composer.

A groom in Monroe, Ga., was so poor that the only fee he could give the squire was a dog. He should have kept the dog, by all means, as a start towards housekeeping. By-and-by when he gets poor enough to keep ten or twelve dogs, he could pay the squire without feeling it.

"What are the qualifications for the position of this applicant for the postmaster-ship of Saggs Corners?" asked Mr. Wanamaker of his assistant. "He says he will not read any of the postal cards that go through his hands."

"Are you sure of this? What assurance does he offer?"

"None, except that he can neither read nor write."

Mrs. Russell Harrison is to pose, or be posed, as the national beauty for the next four years, after which her butterfly wings must be clipped regardless of

"the creeping pain
That even a butterfly must feel
To be a w orm again."

We beg leave to inform the over-literal that the above is a figure of speech.

OBSERVATIONS.

No reasonable objection can be raised against the due observance of Lent by the devout. There can be no room for question that during the remainder of the year there is quite enough of wrong-doing or lack of right-doing to justify forty consecutive days of solid repentance. The self-imposed penance of giving up some personal indulgence, smoking, for example, or theatre-going, or even the wearing of color, may be a wholesome thorn in the flesh, keeping down self; though the eradication of some more soul-corrosive habits would be better spiritual policy in the long run.

We can keep Lent, if we so will, but it is something too much when Nature dons the sackcloth. Gray skies are all very well, as the Observer has previously stated, when one is shut up within himself and his domicile; to the restless prisoner the sunshine is a direct challenge and an aggravation; but it is not handsome in Dame Nature to go behind dun skies, and get out her sharp-edged east wind, and gum up the highways with slime, and whimper and sulk and storm about town when the prisoner gets his release papers, and is quite prepared to be happy and useful, and only March is vile. Unquestionably Nature set out to observe her second week of penitence with quite too much of austerity.

In justice to the far-famed reputation of the modern Athens, representative Boston should occasionally frequent our business highways on foot. We meet representative Ireland, and representative immigration in general; the country is here, and unpopular sections of the city turn out, but, unless the hour is most carefully chosen, the typical Bostonian is not to be met in the common mart.

To find the Boston woman, for example, you may as well give Washington street a wide berth, and look doubtfully along other popular shopping lines. When my lady is out her carriage usually awaits her outside the door. You do not meet her in the crush of pedestrians on the narrow walk. Seek her in her own choice precincts, or in some sanctioned place of worship or of entertainment, if you want to know what she looks like. The crowd that makes up the visible Boston is not of such as she.

And what a poor, commonplace exhibition of humanity it is, after all. One must be indeed slighted, if not spited, by the gods to fail to "pass" in a city crowd—a New York crowd, let us say! The elements of marked originality that abound in a country assembly are not conspicuous here. A dead level of mediocrity alone characterizes the average street panorama, and the novelist who most revels in realism is forced to turn to channels more rippled by individuality, to select his types.

Anent novels and realism, the chatty comment of up-country church women—as cleverly reported in another column by one of their number—upon Mr. Howell's latest book, inclines the Observer to put in his oar. "Men-folks," however, have no part nor lot in Ladies' Aid Society discussions, so the lone Observer must soliliquize outside.

The caste problem is large, and the Observer's allotted space is small, so his experiences and convictions on the subject of gilt-edged humanitarian schemes for elevating and patronizing the "working classes," cannot be given for the final elucidation of the problem. He has seen them tried by the sweet girl graduates, by cultured young women from Vassar, by visionary but well-meaning matrons, aided and abetted, if of theatrical tenor, by the curled darlings of society, and the tennis club.

However, it may have been with observers in general, this one in particular has seen each scheme fall flat, usually assisted by a square blow between the eyes from the incensed would-be beneficiaries. It is sweetly pretty to patronize and assist in developing culture in one's inferiors, but apparently the pleasure is wholly one-sided and consequently subject to a collapse. Nobody is more prompt to recognize and resent the flimsiness of the pretense of "vital relations," placed upon the broad lines of sympathetic humanitarianism, than the keen-eyed and "level-headed" young people who fill our shops and manufactories How came the Observer to be so wise? That is neither here nor there. Suffice it to say such well-laid plans "gang oft agley." We were all young and visionary once.

These classes are best reached by the church. They will assemble under a church banner, when societies for culture, patronized and conducted by the wives and daughters of their employers, are obliged to disband by reason of the strange lack of interest on the part of the "hands." The church with its avowed principle of being "one in Christ Jesus," is the only instrument that seems at present available in levelling caste barriers. And there are churches and churches.

Some of the younger members of this up-country society should have looked up the inconspicuous threads of romance upon which Mr. Howells may have designed to string his social studies. Resolutions of resignation might have been passed by the thoughtful upon the timely taking off of the Rev. Julius Peck, as it is doubtful if Mr. Howells would have extricated the heart of his heroine from the entanglement of utterly wasted regard and fascination in which the conscientious minister had unwittingly enveloped her.

The Hatboro minister was not a man to cherish individual preferences or interests, least of all of a domestic nature. If his frequent forgetfulness of the existence of his child serve as an indication of his husbandly qualities the reader does not wonder that the unhappy mother of "Idella" died in a mad-house. In this particular touch Mr. Howells either builded better than he knew, or intended to convey a dismal jest that has been universally overlooked.

Men of the type of the Rev. Julius exist, but they do not abound. They are capable of a carefully-selected and dutiful attachment,—upon which its object does not thrive. It is a species of regard that suggests a process of simmering, over a very slow fire, until its juices are thoroughly drawn out, after which it is, as one might say, sliced thin, and served cold, at depressingly remote intervals.

Women of Annie Kilburn's type do not thrive upon a diet of cold boiled regard. They require something more succulent and nutritious, "fresh every morning," and always at hand.

Yet if this ideal minister had not been removed from the scene by a merciful Providence his deluded parishioner would have worshipped on to the end,—and died of anæmia. Some women, heaven help them! are made up that way.

The Observer forgives his local letter carrier many past delinquencies in consideration of the big bunch of pussy willows that he left with this morning's mail. They made their trip intact from the beautiful valley of the Connecticut, perhaps from the vicinity of Rum Brook,—who knows, if not the cherished friend who sent them?

The little, live, soft, silvery pussykins! Mysterious harbingers of the foliage that lies just behind the brown bark of all these leafless boughs that today writhe and creak in the pitiless March wind.

They bring their message, and stand, little eloquent prophets of the glory that is coming, surely coming, while we hold our breath through March and wait for April showers.

G. P.

CITY CHAT.

James Russell Lowell will sail for England on the Pavonia, April 27.

There were 198 deaths in Boston last week, of which forty-one were from diphtheria.

The late Lady Arnold, wife of Sir Edwin Arnold, was the daughter of Rev. W. H. Channing of Boston and grand-niece of William E. Channing.

Mr. Elisha Bassett, clerk of the United States District Court, completed on Tuesday his forty-ninth year of service in that capacity and as deputy.

The engagement is announced of Miss Tillie, the third daughter of the late William Travers of New York, to Walter Gay, the successful Boston artist, now living in Paris.

Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman will speak at Tremont Temple, Boston, March 28th at 7.30 p. m. Children from the Loyal Temperance Legion will sing under the direction of Mrs. L. C. Loomis.

Rev. W. B. Alger of Boston, who is in charge of the Channing Memorial church at Newport, is attracting crowds of people to that place of worship at the special Sunday evening services.

At Gov. Ames' annual reception to members of the legislature next Wednesday evening the ladies will be included in the invitation. The military reception will occur on Tuesday, April 3.

It is rumored that nearly one hundred houses will be erected in Brookline this season, thanks to the electric railway, near Beacon street, between Coolidge's corner and the terminus of the West End road, near Chestnut Hill reservoir.

The Newton Journal has been sued for $12,000 damages by Mrs. Dr. Mary Bates for publishing an article from another paper reflecting on the character of her son, Harry Bates, the recent pitcher of the Harvard nine, and also injuring herself professionally.

The lecture of Mrs. Abby G. Woolson on Dr. Johnson at the Franklin Street Church, Somerville, was enjoyed by a good audience on Monday evening. Mrs. Woolson is a pleasing speaker, and was eminently qualified to do justice to her subject, being personally familliar with many of the scenes of Dr. Johnson's life.

Mark Allen, the veteran publisher and editor of the Woburn Advertiser, has suspended the publication of his paper, and been admitted, at his own request, to the McLean Insane Asylum at Somerville. He has been a resident of Woburn for about twenty-five years. He has lately been afflicted with melancholia because of business burdens and domestic afflictions.

The lecture by Dr. Sanders on "Labor" before the Ladies of the Physiological Institute on Thursday was of a practical nature. Dr. Sanders protested against the practice of drilling the young in languages and metaphysics, leaving them as helpless as infants in the matter of earning a living. He believes that the work of reforming the world is largely in the hands of women.

Mr. Philip Hale, who has lately been appointed organist at the church of the First Religious Society in Roxbury (Rev. James De Normandie) comes from Albany, with an excellent reputation as a musician of advanced thought and high ideals and of fine acquirements as well. While in Albany Mr. Hale won enviable distinction as director of the Schuburt Club, which he brought up to a high standard from a state described as chaotic.

At the Sorosis anniversary in New York this week the following ladies from Boston and vicinity were present as delegates: Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Miss Mary E. Eastman, Miss Armstrong, Mrs. E. M. Merrill, Mrs. Caroline Kennard, Mrs. Sallie Joy White and Mrs. J. M. Reber of Boston, Mrs. E. N. L. Walton and Mrs. Lucy Newhall Sawyer of Newton, Mrs. Gregory of Winchester, Mrs. Carter of Woburn, Mrs. H. H. Robinson of Malden and Mrs. A. H. Spaulding of East Boston.

Boston arrivals at the Park Avenue Hotel, New York, during the past week were: W. S. Frazier and wife, A. T. Moore and wife, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Pinkney, C. J. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Ward Dix, C. B. Cady, J. H. Bark, Frank P. Allen, M. A. Smith, S. D. Loring, Jas. Boyle, S. B. Fitz, Edward S. Strout, Mrs. Charles Whitney, Miss Kate Whitney, L. H. Kent, J. M. Croffs, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Kimbar, Mrs. A. Findlay, Mrs. F. C. Brush.

The lecture by Dr. Cheney on the "Principles of Physiology," before the Ladies' Physiological Institute on Thursday last, was very interesting and practical. The speaker commented freely on the absurd idea advanced by Dr. Hammond that alcohol was good because it preserved the tissues, saying that if the globules failed to carry off the poison of the system, the effects were deadly. We might as well attempt to

preserve the health of the city by prevent- the undertakers carrying away the dead.

Bostona arrivals at the Metropolitan Hotel, New York, for week ending Mar. 19, were: T. P. Bascom, J. H, Beale, F. W. Bower, W. Bradford, Charles Buell, Miss Burner, E. G. Cann, Miss Cobb, J. H. Colburn, H. R. Coleman, E. L. Crandall, H. Deacon, Charles Dave, J. J. Quinn, C. H. Reed, A. N. Reynolds, F. P. Richardson, C. N. Sawyer, R. H. Sawyer, N. T. Sleeper, N. F. Sleeper, J. J. Spitz, W. L. Terhune, H. H. Turner, F. L. Walker, Mrs. Whitcomb, F. F. Wiekstead, D. F. Williams, Mrs. A. E. Wilson, George W. Wise, J. Wolf, J. Yonng, R. H. Gale, I. B. Gordon and wife, F. E. Gregory, F. S. Hardenbrook, George F. Heading, George E. Henry, J. R. Hunter, A. H. Kimball, F. F. Kimball, E.G. Koamer, J. H. Maybury, W. Morrison, E. H. Mower, Miss M. E. Nettleborn, J. H. North, S. K. Norton, C. A. Page, A. Peters, W. H. Powers, C. H. Purts.

HILLARY BELL'S LETTER.

People Who Get Into Society With a Jimmy.

NEW YORK, March 20, 1889.

Some five or six years ago a lady holding an equally high position in musical, social and Bohemian circles gave an evening. Mme. Torranti numbered among her friends a great many of the cleverest people in town and among her pupils representatives of our best families. Her musicale that night was well attended by the most brilliant as well as the most carefully nurtured folks in New York. One of the guests was a young artist, a smart young fellow of no great ability in his especial profession but skilful in music and with some gift of recitation. He was accompanied on this instance by a rather pretty little woman whose appearance under his escort he explained to the hostess by the apology that she was a personal friend of his and remarkably talented. Mme. Torranti who was the soul of good humor, so completely forgave the artist's presumption that she devoted herself as much as possible to making the evening agreeable for his friend. Thus happily introduced the ingratiating little stranger speedily made friends for herself and before the evening was over she was on fairly good terms with everybody in the parlors.

Before a month was out Mme. Torranti received a number of inquiries concerning her guest. It appeared that the stranger had either called on the people she had met at the musicale, or sent them entreaties to aid her in forming a class for young ladies in some new fangled notion from France. Mme. Torranti immediately sent for the artist wno had been her guest's sponsor and demanded her history. He at first stammered, then grew indignant, finally went back to his boarding house and married the woman about whom there were so many questions. While this action apparently settled the matter, in reality it made it more confusing still. Armed with her new name the stranger became more audacious and ingratiating than before. But as her husband had no standing socially or in art, as nobody knew anything about the previous history of the wife and as everybody wondered, when they thought of the couple at all, how they gained the means of support the uncomfortable mystery of them was only doubled when they got married. Yet in spite of the general dread that their presence creates, this precious couple still manage to exist if not in luxury at least in easy circumstances. They continue to force themselves on society and prey on it. They give tableaux and readings continually which nobody wants to attend but which almost everybody is compelled to buy tickets for, and they are vast, irritating and perpetual nuisances in the society of New York.

No one who has not lived in this city can imagine how many folks of this kind we have in the metropolis. They are lineal descendants of Sir John Falstaff and his three familiars and hold the world as their oyster, to the opening of which they bend their ingenious talents. Here, for another example, is the case of a young, handsome and brilliant woman who was introduced to the literary-artistic set by an eminent lawyer as his niece. She speedily drew a circle of the wits around her, and with them a lot of the wealthy and fashionable people who are willing to forgive the lack of conventionality for brilliancy of conversation. The great man's niece prospered exceedingly for two winters. Her praises were on everybody's tongue, her epigrams in everybody's memory, her suppers in everybody's mouth. Finally, a thunderbolt burst in the club formed by this talented hostess and both she and it were effectually shattered. It was found out that the fair niece of the great man was wholly unrelated to him by any ties save those of affection.

Probably these disagreeable affairs occur most frequently in New York because we have enough money and desire nothing so much as wit. One can start up here better than in any other place in the world with a meagre capital of family, social position and refinement. We are willing to forgive a man almost anything provided he entertains us, and do not question a woman too closely when we are dazzled by her talents. This however relates only to the sensation lovers of society and to the people whose abilities are of too scanty a nature to admit them to houses whose hosts have their choice of clever guests. The Nyms and Bardolphs who skirmish along the outer lines of the highly brainy and respectable circles of our artistic and literary people would be willing to sacrifice the entire lot of their rag-tag and bobtail followers for admittance into parlors that are denied to them. For another example we have a Mrs. Falstaff, who although an honest woman has a great deal more money than standing in either polite or brilliant circles. For again another we have a Mrs. Pistol whose talents have a great but scarcely enviable reputation. These two amiable and ambitious women among several others have lately been making extraordinary efforts not only to have clever people at their houses but to be invited to the houses of clever people. But there is too much clean linen hanging on the lines. Our dame Quickly's having been caught severely at other times have learned by experience to be careful. They say in effect—Good Mistress Falstaff you are no doubt a most prudent, attractive woman and as rich in graces as in money, but go your ways. And you too sweet Mistress Pistol, for your talents are much too free to sit easily on our humor—go your ways and keep yourself and your friends apart from us and ours.

One of the foremost women in America said to me the other night when we were talking of this subject: "Of course my friends must be talented, for while we may have affection for dull people we can hardly enjoy their society. But in addition to this I never permit any one to come to my house who is not entirely respectable. So there are several people in this city, of high ability and great popularity in their particular set, whom I have been forced to meet in other houses but never in my own."

I could cite a dozen names of clever people who are in this way disbarred from the society they most wish for. This fills them with continual disquiet. They perpetually wander like still disappointed but still hopeful Peris at the gate of an obdurate Paradise. They consort by themselves and gather what is turned away from selecter doors. Society they must have even if it be of an unenviable quality. There are some people who have such a craving for music that if they cannot have German opera make shift to be merry with the Salvation Army. Since the exciting times of the Pot Lucks an acquaintance with such folk is a thing to be regarded with hesitation by us. It is a distinction to meet them without recognition and not to know them is to be known.

HILLARY BELL.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX'S VISITING LIST.

As Reported By Herself.

349 West 58th St., NEW YORK.

EDITOR BOSTON COMMONWEALTH:—In a recent issue of your paper there appeared an article on "The Intellectual Set" of New York, signed by one Hillary Bell. This article was remarkable for its tepid virulence, its absolute untruthfulness and its astounding impertinence. As the author used my name four times, and made four distinct statements regarding me, I beg space in which to reply.

This Mr. Hilarious Bell begins by declaring me to be one of six leaders of this "Intellectual Set," and speaks of my "Evenings" as "inexpressibly dull;" declares that my rooms are filled by a rabble of nobodies; that "anybody" is made welcome; that the professional reader abounds numerously in my parlors and always recites my "peculiar verses," from which he says "my mental and social status can be judged."

I will premise my reply by saying that I do not know who Mr. Hillary Bell is. I never heard of him, and never to my knowledge saw him, although I am a frequenter of almost every *salon* of note in the "Intellectual Set." He has certainly never crossed my threshold. It is not to be wondered at that his descriptions of my receptions are so false,—but his impudence in talking of me at all is somewhat astonishing.

He refers to my "Evenings." I have given no "Evenings" in New York. All my receptions are innocent afternoon affairs, and every guest has been invited by card. The only person who transgressed the social code and came uninvited was requested not to call again—just as this unknown Mr. Bell would have been had he attempted to come. So much for his statement that "anybody" is welcome to my parlors.

My eight afternoons at home this season were decidedly "Conversational" affairs, noticeably free from recitations. Never has a poem of my own been recited in my parlors, save on one occasion when several guests requested a very successful professional reader present to give a poem of mine which she had previously honored by giving on a public programme.

Other hostesses in New York, however, are very desirous of having my "peculiar verses" recited in their parlors. Mrs. Coventry Waddell, whom Mr. Bell refers to with such condescending kindness, has on several occasions paid me the high compliment of reciting my verses herself very charmingly.

I am puzzled beyond measure to understand why this unknown Mr. Bell has gone out of his way to attack me.

I am a very busy and happy woman, with no social or intellectual ambitions which interfere with those of any other human being. My natural attitude towards humanity is kind; my impulses are not vicious. I have no idea of outshining any one in any way. I never assume airs, and I never speak maliciously of those I do not know.

I have committed no great offence in sending cards to the very agreeable circle of people it is my good fortune to know. I had no idea of shining as a leader; I had been the recipient of so much hospitality and courtesy from both literary and social circles before I resided here that I found great pleasure in seeing my friends in my own parlors once a week.

If the enjoyment of a hostess is any indication of that of her guests, then indeed my eight afternoons have been a success.

I am fond of bright people, I enjoy intellect, I appreciate talent. I demand respectability and good manners, and all these agreeable qualities I find embraced in my visiting list. I have never catered to mere wealth; I am less entertained by mere society than by that composed of talent and intellect. My carefully chosen visiting list, which does not contain the name of Mr. Hillary Bell, would be lessened by one if I found therein a person so devoid of taste, truth or kindness as he has written himself down to be.

I hold truthfulness and an absence of evil speaking to be the first requisites of good breeding.

The professional reader whom Mr. Bell so sneeringly refers to I have found less to be avoided than the would-be "correspondent" who affects literature only as a means to enter the society he then decries because he cannot adorn.

It is not the lying criticism of these penny-a-liners which annoys me so much as their presumptuous attempts to convey to the general public that they are admitted to my parlors.

Like Moore's "Fadladeen," they feel able to criticize everything from the pencilling of an eyebrow to the deepest questions of science, and like too many unfortunately constituted people they strive to climb by pulling down those above them in the social and intellectual world.

I have seen much of many circles of society in various parts of the United States. I have found the parlors of the literary circles of New York universally filled with gifted, agreeable, well-dressed and well-behaved people. I have found them as a rule remarkably conventional, but keenly appreciative and filled with kindly feelings towards one another.

The peculiar and *outre* proceedings which some cheap correspondents relate as occurring in these parlors I have never witnessed. I have never heard a hostess read her own poems, and I have never seen a rule of the most ultra conventional society trespassed upon.

If Mr. Bell has been less fortunate and has found too many "nobodies" in those parlors where he has been admitted let us hope that no other one of them will seek for notoriety by publishing falsehoods regarding a hostess whose worst offence has been in never having heard of him.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

William Roberts, M. D., F. R. C. P., of the University of London, Eng., says: "Passive congestion of the kidneys may be present in which the urine contains not a trace of albumen, while the symptoms of intense venous congestion, dropsy, orthopnœa and pulsating jugulars are present. The urine becomes scanty, high-colored and dense." Warner's Safe Cure has cured thousands of these symptoms, often called diseases, by putting the kidneys in a healthy condition.

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FINE ART GOSSIP.

At the gallery of Noyes & Cobb, the attraction of the week is a collection of the pictures of Mr. Childe Hassam. Mr. Hassam's long Parisian study has been fruitful in result, as his masterly drawing and clear truthfulness of coloring abundantly testify. Two of the most interesting pictures of the series are Boston views, so cleverly and subtly idealized as to invest thoroughly familiar scenes with a foreign and novel charm. One of them shows Berkeley street bridge on a wet day; there is something very Parisian in the clear, gray air, and the way the glorious tower of Trinity rises through the shifting mists. The other is a turn in the Public Garden on a bright June day, with the rhododendrons in their glory. It is to be hoped that Mr. Hassam will find encouragement in thus ministering to Boston's pride in herself, by showing her, "as in a looking-glass," glimpses of her own attractiveness.

At Williams and Everett's one is drawn on entrance to Mr. R. W. Macbeth's series of five incomparably fine etchings of paintings by Titian and Velasquez, in the Madrid gallery. They are marvels of the etcher's art, and give an exquisite impression of exact perfection of form and line. Among the other exhibits, is an original Bouguereau; a noble piece of drawing, though the subject is the homely one of a little peasant girl bearing her pitcher to the well.

In Doll and Richard's gallery, the exhibition of water colors by Mr. W. Dodge MacKnight is of so surprising a character as only to be explicable on one of two hypotheses: either that being obliged, through weakness of vision to wear purple spectacles, he has painted everything as seen through that deceptive medium; or that, having bought at a bargain an immense number of tubes of purple paint, he feels bound to utilize them at all costs. Certain it is that everything in his sketches, from a tree-trunk to a feminine umbrella, is deeply, darkly, beautifully purple, in which he can hardly be said either to reproduce nature, or to improve upon her.

In Chase's gallery, Mr. Stephen Parrish has a delightful exhibition of paintings. Few artists have ever caught the cold charm of winter landscapes as does Mr. Parrish. Two winter scenes among those now shown, are suggestive; one a winter sunset striking rosily a deserted building on a snowy hill-top; the other, quaintly cheerful in suggestion, a group of snow-bound old red houses, outlined against a cold and shining primrose sky.

Facts Worth Knowing.

Blanket wraps for the bath, the sick room, for travelling, at Noyes Bros.

Nothing else so sets off a woman and gives her an air as a becoming hat. There is many a would-be joke cracked at the Easter bonnet, but the bonnet is a most potent factor in the feminine world. Go to Hodge's Bonnet and Hat Bleachery, 658 Washington street, for new spring styles.

Never was there a better opportunity of securing beautiful table sets of pressed glass, than that now offered by J. A. Jones & Co., 19 Avon street.

"There is nothing new under the sun." Isn't there though? How about the pants without buttons or buttonholes, that can be changed in size 5 inches in a half minute which are advertised in another column.

There are trouser stretchers and trouser stretchers, but for simplicity, and convenience, the new 16-cent Pant Stretcher, made by B. J. Greely, 715 Washington street, beats them all and does the work every time.

How to get the cork out of a bottle that is tightly corked without a tug of war, is a problem which is now solved. Greely's Cork Extractor is the neatest little contrivance for lifting out corks whole, and requires little or no exertion to do it. B. J. Greely, 715 Washington street, is the patentee.

NEW LITERATURE.

Delsarteism, gilt-edged, as it were, makes its appearance in a volume, adorned with the choice embellishments of the printer's art, entitled "An Hour With Delsarte." The author, Anna Morgan, is an enthusiast in the study of expression, and has prepared a stimulating and helpful manual for the use of the ambitious student. An appreciative tribute to Frangois Delsarte, as a man and as a genius, fitly introduces the study of his famous method of expressing the "sign of being." His "nine laws of gesture" are formulated into the law of Motion, the law of Velocity, the law of Direction and Extension, the law of Reaction, the law of Form, the law of Personality, the law of Opposition, the law of Priority or Sequence, but the ninth apparently fails to receive attention. The book will be found of value to both teacher and pupil, the illustrations forming no inconsiderable part of its claim to attention. The publishers are especially to be commended for the beauty and excellence of their work.

[An Hour with Delsarte; A Study of Expression. By Anna Morgan, illustrated by Rose Mueller Sprague and Marion Reynolds. Octavo, gilt, pp. 115. Boston, Lee and Shepard, Publishers.]

"A Short Course in Business Shorthand," by David Philip Lindsley, is an admirable treatise on this subject. This is the latest work of the best of American Shorthand authors. His works on Takigrafy have long been too well known to need extended comment. The present volume introduces a new system called the Intermediate Style, which the author has for years had before him as an unattained ideal. This style the author believes to be adapted to the largest number of those who at present seek the art: namely, all persons desiring to secure places as amanuenses or shorthand clerks. It avoids the extremely brief forms used by reporters, and the often too cumbrous forms needed by the literary man.

[A Short Course in Business Shorthand. By D. P. Lindsley; pp. 96; cloth, $1.25. Boston, Otis Clapp & Sons.]

The "Profession of Faith of a Savoyard Vicar," by Jean Jacques Rousseau, has been read with great interest by all thoughtful, unprejudiced people. Rousseau was not, as is sometimes erroneously supposed, an atheist. He was a deist, believing that all that is good, moral and benevolent in the universe is personified in a being called God. The publication of this volume is of especial interest, as it includes an essay termed "A Search for Truth," by Olive Schreiner, whose "Story of an African Town" has recently brought her into prominence.

[Paper covers; pp. 129. New York, 35 Fulton street, Peter Eckler.]

"Hints for Teachers of Physiology," by H. P. Bowditch, M. D., of Harvard Medical School, is an admirable book for the guidance of teachers in grammar and intermediate schools. The teacher who follows this little guide, will find the interest of her class marvelously increased, and her work correspondingly lightened.

[Hints for Teachers of Physiology. By H. P. Bowditch, M. D. Paper covers; pp. 58. Price 25 cents. Boston, D. C. Heath & Co.]

"We Two," by Edna Lyall, is a contribution to the theological fiction of the day with a bearing towards orthodoxy. The story of the "infidel" father, and the daughter trained to his belief, is interestingly told. The daughter, contrary to the trend of current fiction, discovers, on looking closely into her creed, that she is in error, and though formerly active in opposition to Christianity, espouses the orthodox creed. The book is of wholesome tendency, and will command its share of readers.

[We Two. By Edna Lyall. Appleton's Town and Country Library. Paper covers; 401 pages. Paice, 50 cents. Appleton & Co., New York.]

"A Modern Mephistopheles" by Louisa M. Alcott, although an interesting story is not in the author's happiest vein. It portrays too prominently the unpleasant side of human character. A youth who has been disappointed in getting a MS. published, is rescued from suicide by an apparently generous and kind-hearted man, who thereby gains a power over him which he uses for his own selfish ends. This man, disappointed in love early in life, has become distorted and revengeful in character. His machinations are graphically portrayed, with his subsequent repentance, and the young writer's final getting on in life. "A Whisper in the Dark," a short story in this same volume is also written in this unhappy style and tells of the torture endured by a lovely young woman. The tale is sensational, and would hardly have been given to the public by its writer, who had far outgrown its style.

[A Modern Mephistopheles, and A Whisper In the Dark, by Louisa M. Alcott. 350 pp. Boston; Roberts Bros.]

"The Civil Service Law: a Defense of its Principles, with Corroborative Evidence from the Works of Many Eminent American Statesmen," by William Harrison Clarke, is a book that leaves little to be said on the subject, either for or against. Little in favor, as this covers the ground with perfect completeness, and there is no argument of the opposition that this does not fully dispose of. Regarding the importance of the civil service reform movement there can be no shadow of doubt. Any book, therefore, that, like this volume, sheds such floods of light upon it, must be welcomed as a gain to society at large. Mr. Clarke has done his work well, and it was a worthy work, fully deserving the time and attention he has given it.

[The Civil Service Law. By William Harrison Clarke; pp. 200; price, $1.00. New York; P. O. Box 2645.]

"Constitutional Government in Spain," by J. L. M. Curry, LL.D., late U. S. Minister to Spain, is not a formidable or pretentious volume. It claims only to be a sketch, containing a brief and succinct account of the political customs and institutions of this most interesting people. No one has had a better opportunity of studying this subject than Mr. Curry during his years of residence in Madrid; and that he has made this study with close and careful observation, this volume sufficiently attests. It is not in any marked degree an historical work, though in tracing the development of the present constitution a very clear idea of the history of the present century is given. To the student of the science of government, the volume will be of special value; while to the general reader, its theme and the clean, crisp method of its treatment will invest its pages with much interest.

[Constitutional Government in Spain. A sketch by J. L. M. Curry, LL.D.; late United States Minister to Spain. 12 mo., pp. 222. New York, Harper & Bros.; Boston, W. B. Clarke & Co.]

"Mental Evolution in Man," by George John Romanes, is a book that will excite much interest among the believers in evolution, and perhaps still more among the disbelievers, for it is a powerful argument and the opponents of the evolution theory will find themselves put to their mettle for an answer. Mr. Romanes is the author of "Animal Intelligence," and "Mental Evolution in Animals," two books that proved him well qualified to discuss the subjects, which he has now taken up. "Mental Evolution in Man" is but the forerunner of several other volumes, on Intellect, Emotions, Volition, Morals and Religion, which will be the natural outgrowth and ramifications of the initial work, and which taken together must form a valuable library. In this first instalment of the series, the author devotes much time to the consideration of the origin of human faculty, concerning himself rather with the psychology than with the development of the mind. This he does for the reason that the truth of evolution is not yet generally received and it is this truth that he wishes first to establish. This book is a valuable contribution to this department of literature.

[Mental Evolution in Man: Origin of Human Faculty. By George John Romanes, M. A., LL. D., F. R. P. Pp. 450. New York, D. Appleton & Company.]

"A Brave Battle," by Lucia E. F. Kimball, is a temperance story which deals with fact rather than with fiction. She calls her hero "James Hoyt," but she is in reality telling of the early history of a recent president of the Chicago Board of Trade, and candidate for governor of Illinois, on the prohibition party ticket. The author also weaves in the story of this man's wife who has been from the beginning one of the leaders of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. The temperance record of the hero, from his boyhood in the state of Maine to the time when at the grand banquet in the metropolis of the west he presided in his character of President of the Board of Trade, is graphically given. More acts of beneficence concerning the central figure of this story than have ever come to public observation are here told, and we are glad that Miss Kimball, with her firm yet delicate pen, has delineated characters so worthy of imitation. We advise boys who wish to know how to succeed in the great go-ahead west, to read the story.

[A Brave Battle. By Lucia E. F. Kimball. Price $1.00. Boston, D. Lothrop Co.]

Arthur D. Cochrane of New York city is making a great success of the junior prohibition movement. Boys and girls under twenty-one years of age who believe in fighting the liquor demon with the invincible and uncompromising weapon of national prohibition are organized into clubs and trained in the methods best adapted to this warfare. Mr. Cochrane is also a leader in the anti-tobacco crusade.

The people may talk about humbugs and patent medicines as much as they please, but we stick to the plain fact that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure a cough quicker than any physician's prescriptions.

No better liniment than Salvation Oil. 25 cents.

The Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Rockford, Ill., celebrates its fifth anniversary March 7th and 8th by a "Y" Institute to which all the "Y's" in northern Illinois are requested to send delegates.

Dress shirts, cravats and gloves at Noyes Bros.

PERIODICALS.

New Moon, for March, is an inviting number. It contains an excellent variety of readable matter.—Lowell, Mass.

The Boston Musical Herald for March is full of musical matters and information. Its form is exceptionally neat. Boston, Franklin Square.

The March number of the American Poultry Journal should certainly please all poultrymen, whether professional or amateur, with its table of contents.—Chicago, Ill.

Homes of To-Day is a periodical pamphlet giving much information regarding house building and many excellent plans and pretty designs for homes.—Boston, Frank L. Smith, 22 School street.

One does not need to be an architect or a builder to enjoy the American Architect. Its artistic merits appeal to every admirer of the beautiful To the builder it is indispensable.—Boston, Ticknor & Co.

The annual record number of the Library Journal is full of matter of especial value to professional librarians. It cannot but be interesting to all who are in anyway concerned with books.—Franklin Square, New York.

The Paper World, for March, gives an interesting record of the half century career of the Dickinson Type Foundry, Boston, with illustrations. The Paper World has the latent news, and all of it, relating to the broad field which it covers.—Clark W. Bryan & Co., Springfield.

The Pansy, for March, blooms forth in its perennial freshness and brightness. The illustrations are eminently adapted to please the juvenile eye. The frontispiece entitled "Fire! Fire!" Fire! is particularly graphic and impressive.—Boston, D. Lothrop Co.

The April Quiver is out bright and early, with many handsome illustrations. There is no better magazine for Sunday reading. It contains much to interest every member of the household in its varied departments, and the hours of the Sabbath, too often irksome, may be filled with entertainment and profit, when the Quiver is at hand.—New York; Cassell & Co.

The March Unitarian contains a wide variety of matter. "The Imperial University of Japan," "The Russian Church," "Liberal Religious Thought in the South," and "Unitarianism in New England," are particularly worth reading, though there is nothing in the number that will not repay perusal.—Ann Arbor, Michigan; Boston office 141 Franklin street.

The March Lend-a-Hand discusses a number of practical subjects of timely character and useful bearing. "Citizenship," "Natural Monopolies," "Local Taxation," "Postal Savings Banks," A Man's a Man for a' That," "New Ballot System," and "Homes for Gentlewomen," are among the contents. The influence of this magazine cannot but be felt in a most wholesome and beneficial way.—Boston, J. Stillman Smith & Co.

Littell's Living Age for week ending Feb. 23, contains "Music in Early Scotland;" the second part of "A Chronicle of Two Months;" an excellent paper on Mr. Byrce's "American Commonwealth," by Frederic Harrison, "Thomas Campbell;" a translation by Mrs. E. W. Latimer on "Paris One Hundred Years Ago," "Nether Stowey;" "Studies on Elementary School Life," "Trivial Incidents," "The Slaughter of Our Songsters," "Silent Men" and poems.

An etching of Grueze's touching little picture, "The Dead Bird," forms the frontispiece to the April number of the Magazine of Art. The subject is treated with wonderful sympathy of execution by M. Morse, one of the foremost engravers of Paris. The number is unusually rich in historical art papers. Mrs. Van Renssaeler's sketch of the early American painter, Washington Allston, and Mr. Forbes-Robinson's article on Graeco-Roman portraiture in Egypt being among the most interesting. The third article of the series of "Illustrated Journalism in England" also appears. A notice of this number would be altogether incomplete without a mention of the engraving of the painting of Frank Bramley, entitled "A Hopeless Dawn." The wonderful touch of pathos, and the skilful technique of the original displayed in last year's Royal Academy exhibition, are here faithfully and conscientiously brought out. The morning light breaking through the window of the fisherman's home, the despairing young wife, weary with watching, weeping on her mother's knee, the anguish depicted on the face of the elder woman, the table with the remnants of last night's supper, the candle sputtering in its socket and the clearing storm without, as seen through the open window, all tell the same story, and so directly and completely as to bring the spectator into instant sympathy with the scene. The supplementary notes and art record are complete and interesting. —New York.

The March number of the Unitarian Review is an exceptionally interesting one.

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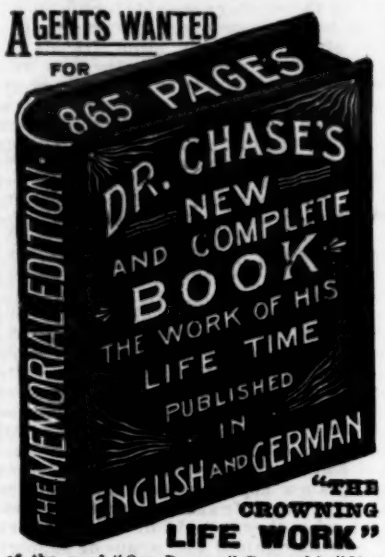

"THE CROWNING LIFE WORK"

of the good "OLD DOCTOR" CHASE, his "NEW AND COMPLETE RECEIPT BOOK and HOUSEHOLD PHYSICIAN." The most useful, valuable, and best selling book in America. Our terms to agents are so large, that agents living a great distance from Detroit, get books cheaper and make more than by working for houses near them. Mention this paper.

F. B. DICKERSON & CO., Detroit, Mich.

What Scott's Emulsion Has Done!

Over 25 Pounds Gain in Ten Weeks. Experience of a Prominent Citizen.

THE CALIFORNIA SOCIETY FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF VICE.
SAN FRANCISCO, July 7th, 1886.

I took a severe cold upon my chest and lungs and did not give it proper attention; it developed into bronchitis, and in the fall of the same year I was threatened with consumption. Physicians ordered me to a more congenial climate, and I came to San Francisco. Soon after my arrival I commenced taking Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites regularly three times a day. In ten weeks my avoirdupois went from 155 to 180 pounds and over; the cough meantime ceased. C. R. BENNETT.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

NO PERSON should suffer of catarrh, deafness, throat trouble, hay fever, inflammation of eyes or bad sight. My inhaler Battery Cures. Write for testimonials. Dr. Burnham, 360 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED.

Dr. Peabody of Harvard sketches biographically under the title, "Our Forerunners," a long line of distinguished Unitarian clergymen, beginning with Ebenezer Gay and coming down to the time of Luther Wilson, a friend of Channing. John W. Chadwick takes up Bryce's "American Commonwealth" and treats the subject most ably. "The Story of the Socinians," "The Religious Tendency of Scotland," "A Ministry 'at Large'," and various other readable articles fill out the number.—Boston.

The New England Medical Gazette for March, contains its usual comprehensive variety of practical and valuable matter. The editorial on "The Boston Homœpathic Medical Dispensary" is a timely plea for the enlargement of this most useful and commendable institution. The editorial notes and comments discuss matters of current interest. Among the communications are articles of varied technical information by the leading physicians of this school. "Gleanings and Translations" cover a wide range and contain much to interest.—Boston, Otis Clapp & Son.

The March Century contains a most timely essay on the "Rules of the House of Representatives," by the Republican leader, Hon. Thomas B. Reed of Maine. Mr. Reed explains how the rules of the House have been framed with the view of rendering legislation difficult and often impossible, and he makes important suggestions of changes which his political associates, who will control the next House of Representatives, may endeavor to bring about. Dr. Edward Eggleston reviews James Bryce's famous work on "The American Commonwealth," under the title of "A Full-Length Portrait of the United States." "The Use of Oil to Still the Waves," by Lieutenant W. H. Beehler, of the Office of Naval Intelligence, United States Navy Department, is as entertaining as a romance. The International Marine Conference, which is soon to meet, will discuss this and other schemes for increasing the safety of life and property at sea. The present installment of the Life of Lincoln is entitled "The Edict of Freedom," and completes the story of Emancipation. George Kennan continues his absorbing papers on Siberia, devoting this number to a visit to the Grand Lama of the Trans-Baikal. The only other visit to this Grand Lama by a foreigner, so far as is known, was that of Dr. Erman, nearly sixty years before the date of Mr. Kennan's visit. Mr. Kennan's article describes an interesting and amusing discussion with the Grand Lama relative to the sphericity of the globe. Among the fiction there is begun a three-part story by Mrs. Mary Hallock Foote, entitled "The Last Assembly Ball: A Pseudo-Romance of the Far West;" a story in a new vein by Mr. Edwards, the author of "Two Runaways," in "The Rival Souls;" and Mr. Jessop, in "The Correspondence of Mr. Miles Grogan," gives a study of the progress of a New York politician from a liquor saloon to a residence in Montreal. "The History of Alix de Morainville" is another "Strange True Story," edited by Mr. Cable. Mrs. van Rensselaer and Mr. Pennell present the history and appearance of *old* "York Cathedral" just at the time when the plans of a cathedral for *New* York are being decided upon. The series of "Old Italian Masters" is well sustained. The fifth of Mrs. Mary Hallock Foote's pictures of the Far West is entitled "The Choice of Reuben and Gad." "Dutch Painters at Home" is illustrated and described by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Chase. Gustav Kobbe writes of "Amateur Theatricals," and Mr. Charles Barnard tells of "Something Electricity is Doing." There are poems by several well known poets. "Topics of the Time" include many interesting matters.—New York, Century Pub. Co.

How Sleigh Bells are Made.—It has, no doubt, been a mystery to many how the iron ball inside of sleigh bells got there, and it is said to have taken considerable thought on the part of the discoverer before the idea struck him. In making the sleigh bells the iron ball is put inside a sand core, just the shape of the inside of the bell. Then a mould is made just the shape of the inside of the bell. The sand core with the jinglet inside is placed in the mould of the outside, and the melted metal is poured in, which fills up the space between the core and mould. The hot metal burns the core so that it can be all shaken out, leaving the ball within the shell. Ball valves, swivel joints and many other articles are cast in the same manner.

Genuine cheerfulness is an almost certain index of an honest heart. Dyspepsia and genuine cheerfulness never go hand in hand, but Warner's Log Cabin Hops and Buchu Remedy will ensure you good digestion, the certain index of genuine cheerfulness and the honest heart. Sold by all druggists.

A Hart county man when called in to see his newborn twins said to his wife in a tone of dismay: "You've played the deuce!" "Little Casino," was her reproachful reply.

Frank W. Hennessy, Pawtucket, R. I., writes that he gained 35½ pounds and recovered his usual health by the use of Magee's Emulsion.

LITERARY NEWS.

Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge has completed his volume on Washington for the American Statesmen Series.

Mrs. Cleveland denies, in a newspaper interview, that she is writing a book, translating a French novel or preparing a magazine article.

R. H. Stoddard, the poet, whose right hand is disabled, says he can write as readily with his left. His manuscript is written in a very small and apparently illegible hand, but the compositors have very little trouble with it.

D. Lothrop Co. is about to bring out another edition of "Five Little Peppers, And How They Grew," by Margaret Sidney. Though it is a regular $1.50 book, those who order immediately will be given the book for 25 cents.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes complains of the persecutions inflicted upon him by volunteer correspondents. Twenty or twenty-five letters in his morning's mail is considered a light delivery, and nearly all are upon subjects of interest to the writers alone.

The many friends of Mr. W. D. Howells, the novelist, will regret to learn of the death of his eldest daughter, Winifred, who died at Merchantville, near Philadelphia, recently, at the age of 25. She had long been an invalid. Mr. Howells has a younger daughter and also a son, who is now at Harvard.

The rumor that the poet Whittier intended to take a trip to Europe is set at rest by the following note sent to a friend: "As thee rightfully says, it is scarcely necessary for me to stamp the rumor of an intended visit to Europe as utterly without foundation. The time has long passed when such a trip would have been practicable or desirable. At my age one travels easiest by proxy. Thine sincerely."

Williams College has lately received a gift of a work entitled "An Universal History from the Earliest Account of Time," in twenty volumes. This valuable work was once the property of Col. Ephraim Williams, the founder of the college, and has been in the possession of the family ever since. It has come down through four generations to Henry Williams of Boston, who now presents it to the college to secure its preservation and transmission to future generations.

"The Popular Science Monthly" for April will contain a scientific explanation of the power to ensnare the human mind possessed by the leading delusion of the present day. The article is by Prof. Joseph Jastrow, and is entitled "The Psychology of Spiritualism." It contains accounts of the manifestations by the Fox sisters, Dr. Slade, Englinton and and other mediums, all of which have been proved to be "gross intentional fraud throughout."

Says the Critic: There is an entry in Longfellow's journal about 1840 giving Willis' statement that he had made $10,000 a year by his writings. "I wish," adds Longfellow, "that I had made ten hundred;" but when he states that he had just sold "The Goblet of Life" and "To the River Charles"—two of his tenderest poems—for $20 each, and that for the exquisite "Wreck of the Hesperus" he only received $25, it is easy to see that poetry was an unprofitable pursuit in those days.

A valuable book, arranged especially for young people, yet by no means unsuited to any time of life, entitled "Every-day Business: Notes on its Practical Details," by M. S. Emery, will be published soon by Lee & Shepard, Boston. It gives careful instruction regarding many matters closely connected with business transactions. The book will be a valuable companion for young people, and its pages will contain instructions on business subjects, being designed for ready reference, and also as a text book for use in schools.

The April number of The Century will be devoted largely to celebrating the Centennial of the Inauguration of Washington in New York, April 30, 1789. The contents of the number will include: "The Inauguration of Washington," by Clarence W. Bowen, illustrated with views of New York in 1789, the reception at Trenton, portraits, etc.; "Washington at Mt. Vernon After the Revolution," by Mrs. Burton N. Harrison, with a number of interesting illustrations, and "Washington in New York in 1789," by the same author; "Original Portraits of Washington," by Charles Henry Hart, and "A Century of Constitutional Interpretation," by Professor John Bach McMaster. Mrs. Harrison's articles are devoted to the social aspect of the subject, and she will describe New York society at the time of the first President. A hundred illustrations will appear in this number of The Century.

The autobiography of Miss Frances E. Willard, entitled "Glimpses of Fifty Years," will soon be given to the public. This volume is prepared by special and unanimous request of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union Convention of 1887, with an introduction by Hannah Whitall Smith, author of "The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life." In this work is portrayed the life of the most widely known and universally beloved woman in America, if not in the world, as well as the only complete history of the Women's Christian Temperance Union and kindred organizations from the Crusade to 1889. Grand jubilee edition. 1889 completes Miss Willard's 50th year of life,—her 30th year of temperance and Christian work,—her 10th year as president of the National Women's Christian Temperance Union, and the 15th year of the history of that grand organization.

Prof. Huxley has written a racy reply to certain criticisms of agnosticism made at the Church Congress of 1888, and to a recent deliverance by Frederic Harrison, who attempts to prophesy on this subject. The article contains an account of how the name agnostic originated, and explains why agnosticism, as Prof. Huxley conceives it, can not have a creed. It will be published in the April "Popular Science Monthly."

Prof. Josiah P. Cooke, of Harvard, will contribute to "The Popular Science Monthly" for April an article on "The Chemical Elements," telling the story of the changing beliefs about what substances are made of, from the time when earth, water, air, and fire were thought to be the elements of all things, down to the present day, with its list of over seventy simple substances, and when the idea is gaining ground that perhaps there is only one kind of matter after all.

The first of a series of Medical Monographs, which are likely to become extremely popular among medical men and those interested in the study of the ailments of the human system, has just been published by Cupples & Hurd, Boston. It is entitled "The Diagnosis and Medical Treatment of Acute Intestinal Obstruction," by R. H. Fitz, M. D. The monographs will be issued at intervals in artistic green paper covers at 50 cents each.

"Pleasant Hours in Sunny Lands" is the title of a handsomely printed, artistically illustrated, story of travel round the world, by Isaac N. Lewis, M. A., LL. B., which will be published immediately by Cupples & Hurd, Boston. Varied and interesting scenes and incidents in many lands are brightly described by the author, and there is a commendable absence of the trivial details which so often make books of travel tedious and uninteresting. The illustrations are mainly full-page photographic views of scenes that came under the author's observation.

Cupples and Hurd, Boston, will publish immediately a third edition of "Life's Problems—Here and Hereafter." When the book was first issued, anonymously, it created a profound impression, and remarkable curiosity was shown as to the identity of the author. The republication of the work in England by a well-known London house, a distinction which few American books on theology have enjoyed, heightened this feeling of curiosity. The author's name, the Rev. George Truesdale Flanders, will be affixed to the new edition. Dr. Flanders is a New Bedford divine; and in his searching and thoughtful discussion of the greatest of all life's problems—If a man die shall he live again?—has shown how to reach a restful, trustful, immovable faith through the maze of modern doubt and scepticism. One of the acknowledged merits of the book is its nonsectarian character.

A New Story, "The Romance of a Shop," by Amy Levy, will be published in a few days by Cupples and Hurd, Boston. There is always something pathetically interesting in the brave struggle for existence of a young woman who is quite alone in the world. In "The Romance of a Shop" such a story is told of four sisters, three of them very young and very pretty, who were suddenly bereft of parents and fortune, and left to solve the problem of life with their own brains and their own gentle hands. How they did it, surmounting all obstacles, and rising with the buoyancy of youth above all the petty ills and disappointments and temptations of the "Shop," is related in the "Romance," while the love passages of the girls lend a charming interest to the narrative. ... a fine, healthy moral in the book.

Mrs. Mona Caird and Oscar Wilde are preparing jointly a book of sketches which promises to be somewhat unique. The sketches were made by one of Mr. Wilde's friends at the time of the agitation in regard to "Is Marriage a Failure?" and they portray the imaginary writers of those published letters. Mr. Wilde will contribute some artistic touches in the way of epigram and comment.

A new edition of "Aunt Nabby," the collection of newspaper letters of our esteemed contributor, Mrs. L. P. E. Evans, will be issued in June by Cupples and Hurd. The few remaining numbers of the first edition may be obtained at their salesrooms.

Pictures showing stages in the building of the great ocean steamers, the "City of New York" and others, will illustrate Mr. Rideing's article on "Ocean Greyhounds" in the April Scribner's.

OVER THE CATARACT.

When the brave Stanley and his tireless followers were pushing their way into Central Africa, they came one day, to the bank of a mighty river. Footsore and weary they quickly launch their boats, and find rest and change in floating upon the smooth surface of the stream.

Soon, however, the watchful eye of the great explorer sees unmistakable signs of the near presence of a cataract. The current grows swift, tiny bubbles float by. The signal is given to land, and the party seeks safety on the low, shelving bank.

One daring spirit, however, pushes his little canoe into the middle of the stream and goes resolutely forward, with the seeming intention of finding whether the river is navigable.

In vain his comrades shout and gesticulate, rushing wildly along the river bank in pursuit. Not until the loud thunder of falling water breaks upon his ear does he attempt to turn.

Alas, it is too late.

The oars are wrenched from his hands, the boat is tossed wildly about, a mere atom in the seething waters, and in a brief moment, which seems an age to the lookers on, it is dashed to pieces against a huge bowlder on the very brink of a frightful precipice.

In vain our comrades are kindly warning us of our danger. Our columns have often portrayed the fearful scourge that surrounds us. Often we hear the expression "Is this fearful scourge more prevalent than in olden times?"

We say "No."

In Brutus and Julius Cæsar's time, in the dark ages, we read of powerful men being stricken down. The same obstacles are met. The victim succumbs to the disease. The recent discoveries of the microscope have developed the real cause of so many terrible fatalities and brought out the fact that many of the symptoms which are called diseases are but symptoms of kidney disorder.

People do not die because of the kidneys ulcerating and destroying their spinal column, but because the poisonous waste matter is not extracted from the blood as it passes through the kidneys, the only blood purifying organs, but remains, forcing its way through the system, attacking the weakest organ.

The doctors call this a disease, when in reality it is but a symptom.

Understanding this, the reason why Warner's Safe Cure cures so many common diseases is plain. It removes the causes of disease by putting the kidneys in a healthy condition; enables them to perform their functions and remove the poisonous acids from the blood; purifies the blood and prevents the poisonous matter coursing through the system and attacking the weaker organs and producing a malady which the unsuspecting victim fears is, and the heartless practitioner pronounces a disease, because of his inability to remove the cause.

He avoids the real cause and keeps his patient in ignorance because of his inability to cope with an advanced kidney difficulty.

Any honest practitioner will admit that there is nothing laid down in the old or in the modern medical works that is a specific for advanced kidney disorder. His bigotry and code prevent him from publicly adopting any preparation not discovered by his kind, and not recommended by his instructors 25 or 30 years before. He forgets that this is a progressive world, and that most of the great scientific and medical discoveries of the present day have been made outside of the medical profession. ... should heed the warning and seek them and look great danger that such profession too bigoted for help outside to learn or concede that and to self outstripping their materia medica science, leaving them and their obsolete methods far behind.

The art of etching upon glass was discovered by a Nuremberg glass cutter. By accident a few drops of aqua fortis fell upon his spectacles. He noticed that the glass became corroded and softened where the acid had touched it. That was hint enough. He drew figures upon glass with varnish, applied the corroding fluid, then cut away the glass around the drawing. When the varnish was removed the figures appeared raised upon a dark ground.

The obligations in stocks and bonds to build the Panama Canal, now held mostly by the French people, amount to nearly three hundred million of dollars. The canal is one-fifth completed, but the balance will not be so costly as that already done, but the total cost, if ever completed, will be enormous.

The Bible contains 3,566,480 letters, 773,476 words, 31,173 verses, 1189 chapters and 63 books.

New English and French flannels, special extreme patterns, *by the yard*, for ladies' dresses and children's wear, at Noyes Bros.

THROUGH AN OPERA GLASS.

At the *Boston Theatre*, during the week just past, the "Bostonians" have been offering a series of light operas to large and warmly enthusiastic audiences. The repertoire has included "Pygmalion and Galatea," "Dorothy," and "Mignon." Of these, all of which are pleasing, the former has perhaps been most favorably received. Its text is a clever adaption from that of Gilbert's well-known drama, and its music is an ingenious dovetailing together of airs from well-known composers: by far the majority being taken from Ambroise Thomas. The result is a triumphantly successful one, the opera in its entirety, being extremely pretty and entertaining. The scenery is appropriate and adequate though without pretension; the costumes are uncommonly harmonious in color, and the key-note of the performance, essentially Grecian, is rarely jarred out of tune. The opera was most admirably sung. The leading honors were won by Miss Jessie Davis, whose "Cyniscа" was an altogether unusual bit of artistic work. Her voice, a rich contralto, is well within her control, and easily equal to all the rather requiring numbers which fall to her share, while a charming and mobile face, graceful figure and genuine dramatic ability made her personating of the passionately loving and unforgiving wife something quite above operatic conventions. Miss Stone's "Galatea" was delicate and naive; Mr. Tom Karl gave a manly "Pygmalion," and Mr. Barnabee, with a Greek fillet on a head bald but for a few impossible and isolated tufts of hair, was something unspeakable. His singing, one need not say with its full tone and perfect enunciation was a delight to the ear. A word of hearty praise must be accorded the chorus, whose work was more than good throughout. The accessories were generally fit and creditable, though it must be confessed that in the festival scene, the somewhat ponderous and gorgeous wreaths suggested so much less a Greek bacchanal than an old-fashioned New England May-day, that one involuntarily and with a sympathetic shiver, looked about for goloshes and an umbrella.

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The manifest enjoyment of the audience at the *Park Theatre* this week, might lead one to suppose "The Private Secretary" to be an entirely new play on the boards, instead of a veteran in its fourth season. As long as Mr. Gillette plays the title role and surrounds himself, by as excellent a company, as he now has, the play is bound to be popular. It was written to be laughed at, and it achieves admirable success. From the moment of Mr. Gillette's entrance with his arms full of his "goods and chattels" till the curtain falls on his final "do you know?" the house is in a continual roar of laughter. Mr. Gillette is as clever an actor as a playwright and in the "Private Secretary" the audience gets the benefit of his genius in both directions. As we have hinted above, his company was good, much above the average of light comedy companies. The engagement terminates with this evening's performance, but it is safe to say its welcome is insured whenever it sees fit to return. Next week "The Brass Monkey" will be the attraction.

***

It is with regret that we announce the last performance of "Rosedale" tonight at the *Boston Museum*. A more delightful play has not been presented for a long time, nor in this house renowned for delightful creations is admirably acted, and its excellent effects are brought out with excommended for his Mason is certainly to be port might put a little work. Mr. Davenlove making, but on the warmth into his with rare good judgment. The plays "Joseph's Sweetheart" will make its week appearance before a Boston audience. This drama has enjoyed a pronounced success in London, and Mr. Pitt has been unremitting in his efforts to make its presentation at the Museum a notable event. The cast will be as follows: Joseph Andrews, J. B. Mason; Parson Adams, a country curate, G. W. Wilson; Lord Fellamar, E. L. Davenport; Sir George Wilson, a rich country gentleman, C. L. Allen; Llewllyn A. P. Griffiths, chaplain to Lord Fellamar, T. L. Coleman; Squire Booby, A. F. Buchanan; Gipsy Jim, James Nolan; Lady Booby, Annie Clarke; Fanny Goodwill, a country girl, Viola Allen; Mrs. Slipslop, Lady Booby's maid, Fanny Addison; Mrs. Adams, Kate Ryan; Little Abe, Parson Adams' son, Olive Homans; Mrs. Green, Sir George Wilson's housekeeper, Annie Chester; Lady Spangle, Helen Dayne; Lady Flutter, Grace Atwell. The management would ask that the audience be in their seats promptly at 8 o'clock, as Miss Clarke will then begin her prologue.

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"The Pearl of Pekin" finishes today its second and last week at the *Hollis Street Theatre*. The ample notice already given to this production in these columns leaves little to be added. The piece can hardly be a long continued success. It is rather too second-hand and a trifle too second-class. Messrs. Harrison and Herbert infuse considerable life into it; Mr. Edward Webb sings very musically; Miss Belle Thorne does not ill, and Miss Carrie Behr is ever pleasing to the eye. The costumes are truly gorgeous, and the people that fill them are of no mean order of comeliness. The Chinese giant is a marvel of altitude, and Sing Hi the Chinese attendant is grotesque beyond peradventure. There are many *bon mots* interspersed here and there, and the opera is not without its good points; but as a whole the piece is hardly more than half good. The music is neither new nor particularly appealing.

***

Mr. William Gillette has been singularly successful in his career as a dramatist, and his latest play, "A Legal Wreck," which will be produced at the *Grand Opera House* for one week, commencing Monday, March 25, is no exception to his good fortune. "A Legal Wreck" is a domestic drama, with a strong comic vein running through it, and is modelled very closely after Mr. Gillette's other successes. The story opens in the home of Capt. Edward Smith, a retired skipper, who has an attendant in his old mate Mazey, an individual whose sententiousness is decidedly laughable. The captain has an adopted child, Olive Gray. She had been brought there by her father, whose mind was affected, and who afterwards committed suicide. The captain's son, Edward, a coarse, rough and brutal fellow, has fallen in love with Olive. Her affections are given to a young yachtsman, Henry Leverett. His yacht, being caught in a terrific storm, is being driven upon the rocks, and with scarcely any chance of saving his life. Edward offers to attempt his rescue if Olive will promise to marry him should he succeed. Overcome with terror at her lover's danger, she consents. The lovers meet and quarrel. Edward tries to stab Leverett, but in the struggle is thrown over the cliff, and is supposed to be instantly killed. But the good genius of the play, a young lawyer named Merriam, rescues Edward, and making him believe he has killed Leverett, induces him to renounce his claim to Olive and fly the country. At the same time Merriam allows Leverett to remain under the impression that Edward is dead. Merriam, having the field alone, unsuccessfully tries to win Olive himself, and tries to convince her in a legal way that it is her duty to marry him, and the disasters which overtake his many schemes to secure a wife furnishes the title of "A Legal Wreck."

***

Joseph Murphy has too long been a favorite in Boston to need any extended comment. His appearance this week, at the *Globe Theatre*, was the signal for a large and enthusiastic reception by his friends. For the first half of the week he gave his ever delightful plays, the "Kerry Gow" and "Shaun Rhue." Since Thursday "The Donagh" has held the boards. There are no Irish plays more full of gentle and touching simplicity than these; and more free from objectionable boisterousness, and overdone pathos. They depict most pleasantly and naturally the charming home life among the light-hearted, good-natured dwellers in the emerald isle. That Mr. Murphy's portrayal of the leading role is always in excellent taste, goes without saying. He is ably seconded in his efforts by Miss Belle Melville who as leading lady of his company is most acceptable. Next week "a speaking pantomime—"He, She, Him and Her."

***

Great was the enthusiasm on Monday night at the *Howard Athenæum*, over the return of those perennial favorites the Rentz-Santley Burlesque Troupe. The reason is not far to seek. The comedians are the funniest of men; their specialists specialize with wonderful grace and daring; and their young ladies are eminently adapted to please the eye and soothe the ear. Songs rollicking and musical, and funny to the topmost notch of fun; dances intricate and kaleidoscopic; melodies evolved from extraordinary instruments; and feats of agility and strength, unique and startling, afforded the appreciative audience a full and varied feast. Miss Ida Siddons, in her skipping-rope dance, was the embodiment of airy grace; Miss Lillian Markham, with her contralto voice, was a delightful feature; Annie and Andy Hughes contributed liberally to the enjoyment of the evening, and Mlle. Dorst and Mons. Oreste did some excellent dancing *a la France;* Miss May Adams and John B. Wills filled up the variety entertainment with songs and recitations. The burlesque "Konrad Korsair," in which every member of the company acted admirably, capped the enjoyment of the evening.

Next week, Muldoon, Sheffer & Blakely's Company.

***

DR. KANOLAH'S
Ind. Veg. Pulmonary Syrup.
Warranted to Cure
Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,
and Throat Affections, and all complaints tending to Consumption.
Price, 50 cents and $1.00 per bottle.
Sold by all Druggists.
S. SEVERY & CO., Proprietors,
534 Tremont St., Boston.

THE MUSEUMS.

Manager B. F. Keith has liberally provided for the enjoyment of the patrons of the *Bijou Theatre* next week. Among the attractions booked for his cosy little house may be named: Leonard and Flynn, the well-known Irish comedians; John Devoy, topical vocalist; the novelty artists John and Stella Tudor; Edward and Frank Rice, the athletes; Frank Cook in his latest novelty; Allen and Delmain in a clever sketch; Wm. Melville, character specialist and comedian; Farnum Brothers, gymnasts; Crummins and Doyle, burlesque boxes; Leopold and West in a musical sketch; Collins and Walsh in songs and dances, and J. E. Henry, the talented baritone. Dudley Foster, the celebrated midget of whom so much has been said and written of late will continue his daily receptions throughout the week in the theatre annex.

Double the number of attractions are now offered to the patrons of Pilling's *World's Museum* than before Manager Pilling assumed the proprietorship of the place. In consequence the number of people who visit the Museum has doubled. A great bill is offered for next week. In addition to the potters, painters and illusions, there will be on exhibition the Human Pincushion, or the man who sticks pins into any part of his body; Minnie Bell, who eats a pound of paper a day; Don Juan, the three-legged bull which is exhibited for the first time; Ivanovitch, the hairy Siberian exile, and Mlle. Inez, a finely formed woman who stood as the model for Artist Drown's pastel of "Cleopatra." An unexcelled stage entertainment will be given by the following well known artists: George H. Coes, of Schoolcraft and Coes, in banjo solos and comic songs; the Dillons, in a taking sketch; Alice Evans, serio-comic; Burton and Leslie, eccentric comedians; William Fitzgerald, in "Prose and Poetry;" Rosina Dubsky, the great Hungarian tight rope walker; J. L. Simons, in the leading song in the "Brass Monkey;" Eugene, the female impersonator; and Charles Frey and Flossie Royer in the sketch "Long Branch."

The *Grand Dime* mermaids are still at it. They dart through the dark cerulean waves like dolphins at play. Clara Beckwith, Cora Rogers, Ada Dyas, Miss Fern and others give a series of exhibitions of the most interesting character. Little Ollie Redpath in her four-act drama, "Pert" is most unique and entertaining. The piece affords the pretty star an excellent opportunity to introduce her specialties, songs and dances. She has become a prime favorite. The support includes Dr. W. E. Elmindorf, J. W. Magee, J. Gordon Edwards, Joseph K. Keane, Ed Barry, Edward Layman, George Gray, Misses Marion Fiske and Josie Devoy. The grand vaudeville company introduces Harry Le Clair and Edward Leslie in a new act. Booker and Leigh, the Cuponites, Japanese jugglers, Ed Gregure, Walter Bray, Murphy and Murphy, Mike Tracey and Hen Price, the whole concluding with the immensely funny farce, "Two Married Men," given by Jerry Driscoll, Frank D. Melville, Max Freeman and Julia Porter.

Austin & Stone's Museum has this week been the scene of multitudinous concourses of our best citizens. The chief attraction has been, of course, the fair maiden from Canada, who, it is stated, has gone these eight years without food of any sort, living solely upon water. This makes her the leading Prohibitionist of the country. Among the other attractions are the devil fish, the Ohio colossus, Logrenia, the Martin twins, the military band and the trained canaries On the stage in the theatre annex are the double stock company and a variety bill; Dockstader and Logan, Falke and Semons, Harry Hampton, Leonard and Flynn, James F. Lee, Queen and Sarbro, Winnie Johnson, Dan Leavitt, Joe Fields and Chris Stevens.

Stage Whispers.

Manager B. F. Keith has much improved the Bijou foyer by new carpets and draperies. 3.18

Junius Brutus Booth, son of Agnes Booth, will be a member of the company at the Boston Museum next season.

The Redmund-Barry combination in "Hermine" are to appear at Manager Keith's opera house, Providence, next week.

The Cinquevalli family of pantomimists have been engaged for all next season for the Howard Athenæum Specialty Company.

A son of Henry Irving is soon to make an appearance on the amateur stage in a performance of "Julius Cæsar" at Oxford University.

A private view of the cyclorama, "The Battle of the Little Big Horn," representing Gen. Custer's last fight, was given Thursday afternoon in the building at No. 541 Tremont street, complimentary to the press. The painting represents the command of Gen Custer almost surrounded by Indians.

A SHOPPING EXPERIENCE.

How a Lady Became Overcome by Nervous Strain and Fell on the Street—A valuable Lesson to All Nervous Women.

Mrs. Morton E. Fassett, of Lowell, went into Boston recently to do a day's shopping. She visited many of the leading stores, and became so interested in the attractive goods she saw, that she failed to realize the flight of time. The care of selecting just the right articles made her nervous, and neglecting to take her lunch, added to this nervous anxiety, so that when she came out from one of the stores she fell prostrate upon the sidewalk on Tremont Street. She was kindly cared for and eventually reached her home, but her nervous system received a shock from which she has not yet recovered.

Such experiences are by no means uncommon. Many ladies, it is true, do not fall lifeless upon the street, but that the nervous systems of thousands of lovely ladies is undermined there can be no doubt. Nervousness seems to be almost universal, and hundreds of women who would be lovely otherwise and attractive to their husbands, lovers and friends, are not attractive because they are so delicate and nervous. The well known Mrs. Hurland, writing on this subject, says: "Why ladies will allow themselves to become weakened and sickly I cannot understand, when it can be so easily avoided. Careful living, the right food, and a regular use of the right remedy will keep any woman bright and healthy. Good nourishing food instead of the thousand unhealthy follies, and the regular use of the preparation known as Hunt's Remedy, will, I am sure, regulate and keep any woman in perfect health. I have found this Great Remedy invaluable in my own case, and I am sure it can be made equally so in that of every other woman."

The above clearly stated advice should be of the greatest value to all ladies, whether suffering or only slightly ailing. It shows that well directed care and the use of the right remedy will preserve health, prolong beauty and make life more joyous.

The chief characters of the picture as well as the minor details are wonderfully well presented. The action of the piece is excellent, a true western flavor pervading the whole. The Cyclorama is now open to the public and deserves as liberal patronage as has been bestowed on its predecessors.

Mr. Henry Lee, the popular and well-known character actor supported by a strong and well-balanced company, will commence a week's engagement at the Hollis Street Theatre next week, in D'Ennery's beautiful romantic comedy-drama, "The Cavalier." This great play was recently produced at Wallack's (now Palmer's) Theatre, New York city, and greeted by large and delighted audiences, and the charming drama as well as Mr. Lee and his fine company were made the recipients of the unanimous endorsements of the New York press. The scene of the play is laid in France during the reign of King Louis XV. and the plot abounds in thrilling climaxes and startling situations.

The Cavalier will be given during its forthcoming engagement at the Hollis with the same magnificent costumes, elaborate scenery and novel stage effects which noted its successful production in New York city.

The company supporting Mr. Lee is said to be one of the strongest and best travelling, and contains many well known artists.

The costumes worn in "The Cavalier" which comes to the Hollis Street Theatre next week, are said to be extremely handsome, picturesque and historically correct. They were made expressly for Mr. Lee by Van Horne and Co. of Philadelphia.

Key Notes.

Mrs. Annie Louise Cary Raymond will sing at Music Hall on Monday evening, at a testimonial concert to Mrs. Flora E. Barry

At a concert given by the Countess Waldersee recently to the General Staff of the German Army, at which Moltke and Count Herbert Bismarck were present, the distinguished audience were greatly charmed with the singing of Mrs. Cleveland's friend, Miss Katherine Willard, who is studying music in Berlin.

The sale of seats for the first concert appearance in this city of Signor Jules Perotti, the "high C" tenor, on the 27th inst., begins at Music Hall Monday morning. Miss Juch, soprano, and other able artists also appear, and the garden scene from "Faust" is included in the programme.

On Sunday evening next, March 24, the Haver'y-Cleveland Minstrels will appear at the Grand Opera House in a select sacred concert in which Mr. Jas. Carpenter, Mr. J M. Norcross, Mr. Banks Winter, Signor. DeTomaso, Mr. Jas. Norrie, Mr. Chas. Ballard, Messrs. Rurrell and Frazer, and the Haverly-Cleveland sextette will appear in a choice programme.

Mr. Ernst Perabo will present on Tuesday next in Chickering Hall the choicest selec-

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tions of music ever offered to a cultivated audience. The program does not give directions where teeth may be extracted, caramels procured, or the best cigars found, but contains a masterly Essay upon Music, by one of nature's noblemen, a resident of Boston. Novelties by—— Well, no matter. It is the excellent and permanent we need, and not the novel or the smart. The sacred is always new, but the new rarely sacred.

White, Smith & Co. have published the following music: Instrumental—"Fiorillo, 36 Etudes or Caprices, for the violin;" "The Dewdrop," by Favarger; "March des Troubadours," by Roubier, for four hands; "Said Pasha Waltzes," by Thome; Overture in "Said Pasha," by Richard Stahl; "Madeline," a transcription for the pianoforte, of C. A. White's popular song, by Chas. D. Blake; "Compositions for the Banjo, Waltz Medley," by J. C. Wild. Vocal music—"Daphne's Cheeks," words by Walter Besant, music by J. B. Campbell; "When Your Mother Dies," words and music by Alice D. Evans; "My Childhood at Home," song and male chorus by Carl Pflueger; and the following two-part songs by P. LaVilla—"A Cradle Song," "The South Shore," "Rataplan," and "The Spinet."

"Never say die," is a remark full of good sense and courage, but it does not apply to your faded ga ments, your draperies, laces, and gloves. By all means let these be dyed and made as good as new. Take them to Barrett's Dye House, office 52 Temple Place. It was established in 1804; and this long lease of life shows how well it can dye.

THE MUSICAL SEASON.

There being no performance by the Symphony orchestra on Saturday evening, Mr. Ernst Perabo's concert drew a representative audience of Boston's music-lovers. Mr. Perabo was assisted on this occasion by a pupil, Miss Clara Gross, and by Mr. Wulf Fries. The feature of the concert was the duet for piano and 'cello, from Hoffman's Serenade—a quaint, stately and most tuneful composition, and exquisitely played. Miss Gross manifested excellent musical ability, and in the opening overture, played with Mr. Perabo, did work of quite unusual brilliancy for a debutante. Mr. Perabo's own playing was fully up to its musicianly standard, than which there could scarcely be higher praise.

Mr. Walter Damrosch's recitals close with his exposition, this afternoon, of the last two acts of the "Gotterdammerung." The recitals, as we have taken weekly occasion to note, have been of the most interesting character, and have been fruitful both in pleasure and profit, to the large audiences in attendance. The universal sentiment was aptly phrased in a recent remark that the entire opera company minus Mr. Damrosch's enthusiasm could hardly interpret Wagner more movingly than has the Chickering piano plus Mr. Damrosch's enthusiasm. Among the many delightful hours afforded by the recitals it is difficult to single out one for especial praise, but were we forced to do so, the choice might justly fall on the delicate and beautiful presentation, in the last act of Siegfried, of Brunhild's awakening by the hero's kiss.

The Young People's Popular concert on Wednesday afternoon was made the occasion of welcoming back to Boston the well-known artists, Mr. and Mrs. Georg Henschel, and the welcome was of that warmly spontaneous and universal sort which must have given its recipients the keenest pleasure. Both sang delightfully; Mrs. Henschel with the delicacy, sympathy and purity which seem her especial gift, and Mr. Henschel with the old familiar faults of roughly produced tone, and the old familiar virtues of entire comprehension of his music and most contagious enthusiasm. The orchestral selections have been often given by Mr Gericke's magnificently trained company of musicians, and their performance, as ever admirable, calls for no especial comment. The full programme was as follows:—

Overture—"Benvenuto Cellini".....Berlioz
Hymne au Createur.....Henschel
Mrs. Henschel.
Suite—"The Nations" Russia, Italy, Spain, Hungary.....Moszkowski
Crugantino's Song, from Goethe's "Claudine von Villa Bella." (1790.) (First time.).....Beethoven
Mr. Henschel.
Symphonic poem—"Phaeton.".....Saint-Saens
Hungarian Rhapsody, No. 1.....Liszt.
Duet—From the opera "The Fairies." (First time.).....Wagner
Mr. and Mrs. Henschel.
Kindly accompanied by Mr. B. J. Lang.
Overture—"Tannhauser".....Wagner.

The recital given at the Woman's Club Rooms on Wednesday evening by the pupils of Mr. Frank Botume, was a very pleasurable occasion. Much of the singing showed evidence of careful training and excellent method. The most successful single selection was perhaps the duet from Mozart, "La ci darem la mans," sung by Mrs. Moore and Mr. Hooper; both of whom have fresh and pleasant voices, and sang with much facility and taste.

Next Week's Announcements.

Hollis Street Theatre—Mr. Henry Lee and "The Cavalier." 7.45.

Boston Museum—Joseph's Sweetheart." 8.

Boston Theatre—The Bostonians in English Opera. 7.45.

Globe Theatre—"He, She, Him and Her." 7.45.

Park Theatre—Hoyt's "A Brass Monkey." 7.45.

Grand Opera House—Gillette's "A Legal Wreck." 7.45.

Howard Athenæum—Muldoon, Sheffer & Blakely's Company. 8.

AN OLD TIME PARTISAN.

It is easy to recall to mind his familiar figure as he sits, during winter evenings, in his favorite corner.

In his easy chair, with pipe in hand and his silver-rimmed "specs" pushed back until they find a soft resting place on his beloved, snow-white head, with eyes sparkling and his face beaming with pleasure as he calls back old memories of days long gone by, he is likely to talk something after this fashion:

"It's a long time since I was a boy. Ah, but that was many years ago. Sixty long years have gone and the good Lord knows they were short enough. I was then as spruce and pert as any chap thereabouts.

"Oh, but we boys were boys! Things have changed a heap since those days. Boys then didn't take much stock in stylish clothes and they didn't carry canes like they do now. Clothes and canes didn't cut much caper then, but it was good hard sense and work.

The boy who could do the biggest day's work—could cut the most wood, split the most rails, plough the most corn, was the most envied for he was sure to have the sweetest and best lookin' gal at the 'singin' school' or 'apple peelin'.'

"I tell you those were good old times!

"I didn't think anything of going thirty miles or more to see your grandmother, and we didn't have very good roads either, but generally had to follow some old Indian trail.

"Talkin' about sickness then, there was no sickness like now. If we had a cold, a pain, or anything, there was the best medicine in the world found in any log cabin home you came across. Why, I remember that my old grandmother, God bless her soul, she's been dead these fifty years or more, could make the best home made medicine for miles around. Her 'sarsaparilly' couldn't be beat. Come to think I just read in the paper about somebody who is making this same old log cabin medicine, under the name of 'Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla.'

"It does seem splendid to think that you can buy those good old home cures at the druggists nowadays.

"Mebbe you think people were not healthy in those days, but I tell you that it was mighty seldom anybody was sick long when they had such good old grandmother medicine so handy.

"People used to be stronger, healthier and they lived longer, when I was a boy."

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MONDAY, Mar. 25.
WM. MULDOON'S
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Athletic and Novelty Combination.
Matinees Wed. and Sat. at 2. Evenings at 8.

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MONDAY, Mar. 25—ONE WEEK ONLY.
The Distinguished Romantic Actor, Mr.
HENRY LEE,
Supported by An Efficient Dramatic Co., in a Great Production of the New Play by d'Ennery entitled
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Direct from Palmer's Theatre, N. Y.
Entirely New and Appropriate Scenery, Properties and Wardrobe.
Evenings at 7.45. Matinees Wed. and Saturday at 2
Next Week—HERMANN, THE MAGICIAN.

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Proprietor and Manager .....MR. JOHN STETSON
Week Commencing Monday, March 25,
MR. GEORGE H. ADAMS
In the Spectacular Pantomime Comedy,
HE, SHE, HIM, HER,
Supported by Toma Hanlon and a company of Recognized Comedians.
Wednesday and Saturday Matinees at 2.
Next week—W. J. SCANLAN.

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Lessees and Managers...ABBEY & SCHOEFFEL
Commencing Monday evening, March 25, Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.
Hoyt's Latest Success,
A BRASS MONKEY.
(A satire on superstition.)
CHARLES REED, FLORA WALSH, and the original New York cast.

BOSTON MUSEUM.
Manager.....MR. R. M. FIELD
Monday, March 25,
THE NEW PLAY,
JOSEPH'S SWEETHEART.
By Robert Buchanan, FIRST TIME IN THIS COUNTRY, and just completing a LONDON RUN OF ONE YEAR! *A Powerful Cast*, ENTIRELY NEW SCENERY and *Brilliant Costumes*.
Commencing promptly, Evenings at 8 and Wednesday and Saturday Afternoons at 2, with the prologue spoken by Miss Clarke as *Lad; Booby*.

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Coming Home, Monday, March 18.
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Monday and Wednesday evenings and Saturday Matinee—Pygmalion and Galatea. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday—Dorothy Friday—Mignon.
Doors open at 1.30 and at 7.15; begins at 2 and 7.45

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Will be given on
TUESDAY, MARCH 26, at 3 P. M. and 8 P. M.
Assisted by MISS GERTRUDE FRANKLIN and the LISTEMANN QUARTETTE. The attractive programme will be the same on both occasions.
Tickets now at Chickering's, 152 Fremont Street.

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Telephone 442—Tremont Station.
March 25—Wm. Gillette's Famous Drama,
"A LEGAL WRECK,"
With the same cast and scenery as produced 101 nights at Madison Square Theatre, N. Y.
Sunday Evening, March 24—Select concert by the
Haverly-Cleveland Minstrels.
April 1—"HELD BY THE ENEMY."

GRAND MUSEUM & NATATORIUM.
Corner Washington and Dover streets.
Monday, Mar. 25.
ALICE C. KEANE
IN "THE OCTOROON."
Big Specialty Co. Admission, 10 Cents

AUSTIN & STONE'S MUSEUM, Tremont Row, Scollay Square
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PASSING NOTES.

"Earth's children are all brothers; no evil can come to one that does not affect all; no evil be done to one that does not affect all. Let us not shrink our share of the universal burden lest some carry more than their portion."

"The reason we fail ofttimes to accomplish what we desire, although we bring our utmost force to bear upon it, is because our efforts are not in accord with some natural law."

Gleams and flashes of angelic inspiration, of noble and exalted sentiment, are found in all Bibles.

The committee of the Jubilee Exhibition has promised Prof. Novak a certificate to the effect that the weather forecasts made by his planets in 96 cases out of 100. Prof. Novak has made arrangements to exhibit the plants in London, Eng., and to answer all questions about them.

Dr. F. Nausen, a talented Norwegian, has been exploring Greenland on snow-shoes. Dr. N. has expressed an opinion similar to that expressed by psychometers, "that possibly a comparatively fertile interior might be discovered within the massive ice barriers and perchance a new race of mankind."

A German newspaper published in Palestine states that the city of Jerusalem is growing in size and population at a remarkable rate. Neither its situation nor its trade is favorable to a rapid increase; it lies among a not very fertile group of mountains; it has next to no commerce, and it has no manufactures. The Jews are to the front as builders. The Rothschilds have completed a new hospital; close beside it is a new Abyssinian church. The Russians are also great builders.

Words spoken in Philadelphia can now be heard at a distance of 450 miles, in Portland, Me.

Mr. Romaine states in the London Times that he has succeeded with a Chimpanzee in teaching it to count. If asked to hand out two, three, four or five straws it does it correctly.

A calculating machine was tested at Washington in competition with the most expert calculators on long arithmetical sums, and brought out the answers more promptly and correctly.

There are only 50 crematory furnaces outside of Asia; 20 in Italy, 1 in Germany, 1 in England, 1 in Switzerland, 1 in France and 26 in the United States. Up to last August the number of crematories was 998 in Italy, 554 in Gotha, 287 in America, 39 in Sweden, 16 in England, 1 in France, 1 in Denmark.

I have seen no mention of an important law of climates which I have long observed in operation. It is this, that as the greatest mass of cold is at the North Pole, it is liable to descend in any direction on either side of the globe, according to the movement of the atmosphere. A mild winter weather on one side of the globe is an indication of cold weather on the other side. Our warm winter is enjoyed at the expense of northern Europe and Asia. Two hundred persons have been lost in the snow and frozen to death in Russia during recent weeks. The harbor of Odessa is ice-bound. Heavy snows in the south of Russia have engulfed trains and stopped all kinds of traffic. An intense heat in India, Persia and Afghanistan would bring on a cold wave from the north.—*Journal of Man.*

The present population of the United States is estimated at 64,300,000. The total increase is now 100,000 per month, exclusive of immigration, while the total number of immigrants last year was 518,000. If immigration continues at the same rate and the natural increase is retained, the next census, which will be taken July 1, 1890, will show about 67,000,000 inhabitants.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, when she gives dinner parties, uses a solid gold dinner service set with uncut gems, and with some courses Dresden and Sevres plates worth more than one hundred dollars apiece.

Countess Martinez sells stamps in the Philadelphia postoffice. She was a Baltimore girl and her husband is a real German count, at present in reduced circumstances and in a Philadelphia hospital.

Mrs. Mackay has been ordering some new gowns in Paris which are described as surpassing all previous efforts of the modistes. One is of old-rose satin, covered with white lace, and studded with $40,000 worth of gems.

Mrs. Leland Stanford dresses elaborately, but she is one of the most democratic women in Washington society. Her charities are, it is said, "numerous and costly," and she gives away about $20,000 a year in trying to make her less favored friends more happy.

S. J. Ahern says: "If you figure the armies of Russia, Prussia, Austria, France and Italy it will be found that there are fifteen millions of men taken from the world's work and given up to idleness. But, then, the poor women make up in part the loss by mixing mortar and carrying it on their weak backs to the masons aloft." The lapped ribs of these same women are painful to contemplaee.

One of the Cornell University professors is assisted in his scientific investigations by his wife, who is skilled in entomology. They work in a small annex called the bug-house. The special objects of their study are the insects and other pests that infest garden vegetables. Their object is to discover some means of their extermination. Another graduate of the college, Mrs. Gage, writes for the Microscopical Society, and does all the microscopic work in the anatomical department. This is a substantial aid to her husband, who is the professor of that branch. Still another woman has made all the drawings and translations for her husband, who is preparing a dictionary of technical medical terms, with a short treatise in each term, abounding in illustrations.

Dr. Norman Kerr, an eminent physician of England, believing the statement of temperance people to be extravagant that 60,000 people died annually from the effects of strong drink, began as early as 1870 a personal inquiry, in connection with several medical men and experts, expecting to quickly disprove the same. According to their deductions, the latest estimates of deaths of adults annually caused through intemperance is in Great Britain 120,000; in France, 142 000; in the United States, 80,000,—or nearly a half-million each year in three countries aggregating a population of 112,000,000.

Notes and Queries tells us that cards, which were invented at the close of the fourteenth century, were originally very different from those in use at present. In shape they were square, and stead of suits of spades, clubs, hearts and diamonds their marks were rabbits, pinks, roses and flowers of columbine. The figured cards were very prettily devised; a queen riding on horseback with a rabbit beside her, marked the queen of rabbits, or of clubs. A rustic-looking man, grotesquely dressed and standing in a strange attitude, with a pink beside him, signified the knave of pinks, or diamonds.

At La Laguna a most extraordinary geological phenomenon took place, and the earth has assumed the appearance of a rough sea. The father of a family and four of his children were buried together, while the mother and a young child were thrown by the motion of the earth a distance of 1000 metres, although the woman says she believed the earth swallowed her and then ejected her where she was found. Here the hills have changed their positions and the ground is full of cracks.

The Empress of Japan lately visited the hospital which the Red Cross Society is building at Neno, and made a donation of $80,000 to the funds of the society.

Miss Helen Gray Cone is teaching English and History at the New York Normal College where Mrs. Margaret Deland, the author of "John Ward, Breacher," taught drawing at one time.

Mrs. Webber of Springtown, Ark., is the first woman preacher to be licensed by the Methodist Church South. Her husband is also a preacher.

Mrs. David Welts, of North Parkman, Me., whose house was recently burned, is a heroine. When the building took fire, Mrs. Welts was alone, with the exception of a boy two years of age. She carried the little boy and two feather-beds from the burning house, telling him to remain quiet while she went to the barn. She succeeded in saving the stock, consisting of three horses, four cattle, and ten sheep, though the barn was filled with blinding smoke. Stock and sheep both went back to the burning building, and had to be driven out the second time. She saved one shote by taking him by force from the pen. One other refused to be saved. Mrs. Welts returned to her boy to find his clothes on fire and the two beds. She extinguished this incipient conflagration, and turned her attention to the jumper standing near the shed. She overcame this difficulty when Mr. Welts and neighbors arrived.

TEMPERANCE.

The Mohammedans call intoxicating liquor "shame water."

The Union Worker has entered the newspaper army as the organ of the Nebraska W. C. T. U.

The Kansas Legislature has passed a bill prohibiting the sale of tobacco or other narcotics to minors under sixteen years of age.

Miss C. S. Burnett during six months in California has delivered 104 lectures, met forty-eight local societies, and organized eleven new unions.

The W. C. T. U. of Orange county, New York, has received a bequest of $200 from a "good man who believed in the work."

A French gentleman has written to Miss Frances E. Willard asking permission to translate her book called "Nineteen Beautiful Years" into French.

The W. C. T. U. of Australia has a "Home for Discharged Female Prisoners," a section for Rescue work, and has just organized a "Peace" department.

In Delaware the W. C. T. U. is working to secure legislative action raising the age of protection for girls from the present legal period of seven years to eighteen years.

All Sunday freight trains on the Pennsylvania railroad, except those containing live-stock and perishable merchandise, have been discontinued. The order gives rest to several thousand employes.

The Business Men's Association of Evansville, Ind., contemplated donating $500 toward the base-ball interests of the city. The officers of the Base Ball Association were asked if they intended to play on the Sabbath. An affirmative answer roused the women to protest.

Mr. J. N. Stearns, editor of the National Temperance Advocate, says that the claim of "reduction of saloons" by high licence is like the colored man's statement of the army which was advancing backward while the enemy was retreating on us."

The Fort Scott petition against the Kansas Senate bill to lower the age of protection for girls was written by a man, circulated by men and signed by every man to whom it was presented. The bill was defeated in the House.

It is the residuum of false religion which now holds virtue lightly, calls prostitution a necessity, for the good of society, and exonerates men from blame who purchase indulgence in the markets of impurity as they do hats on Broadway.—*Rev. Dr. A. H. Lewis.*

A senator asked Mrs. Sallie Chapin why women did not leave the temperance work to men, to make the laws; they would be responsible and take the consequences. "Because," she answered, "you do the work now, and women take the consequences."—*White Ribbon Herald.*

The bill for amending the police matron law of New York by extending its provisions to New York city and Brooklyn and increasing its efficiency in other localities is receiving a hearty support throughout the state. Citizens of all sections and parties as well as leading newspapers favor it.

Senator Wilson, in a speech in the United States Senate upholding the Frye bill as to imported liquors, stated that since prohibition became the law of Iowa illiteracy has been reduced to one and two-tenths per cent, Iowa being thus placed at the head of the educational column not only of this country but of the world.

Miss Holland, secretary of the British Woman's Temperance Association, writes warmly of Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge's prospective visit to England. The annual meeting is to be held May 21 and 22. Mrs. Woodbridge attended the South Carolina W. C. T. U. Convention in Miss Willard's place and did admirable service.

Among the most interesting of the reading matter that has recently reached the reviewer's table, is the last annual report on "Scientific Temperance Instruction in Schools and Colleges." Of all the departments of W. C. T. U. work, this may justly be classed as the most important, going at once to the very root of the matter. Intemperance with its thousand attendant horrors is in large part the result of ignorance. The boy begins to drink because he knows nothing of the fatal effects of such a habit. The department of scientific temperance instruction aims to diffuse in all grades of schools the scientific knowledge of the effects of alcohol on the body and mind of the individual, on coming generations and on the well being of society at large. This instruction is given in the new physiologies published under the direction of the W. C. T. U. It is not attached as an appendix, but permeates the whole. The purpose of the department has been to secure legislation in every state, making temperance instruction compulsory. Though the first steps were taken but eight years ago, so great has been the zeal of the promoters of this work, that now out of all the States and territories only thirteen remain in which such legislative action has not been taken. Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, the able and aggressive Superintendent of this work, and Miss Ida Merriam, her active and energetic secretary, are greatly to be congratulated on the marked success that has attended their efforts.

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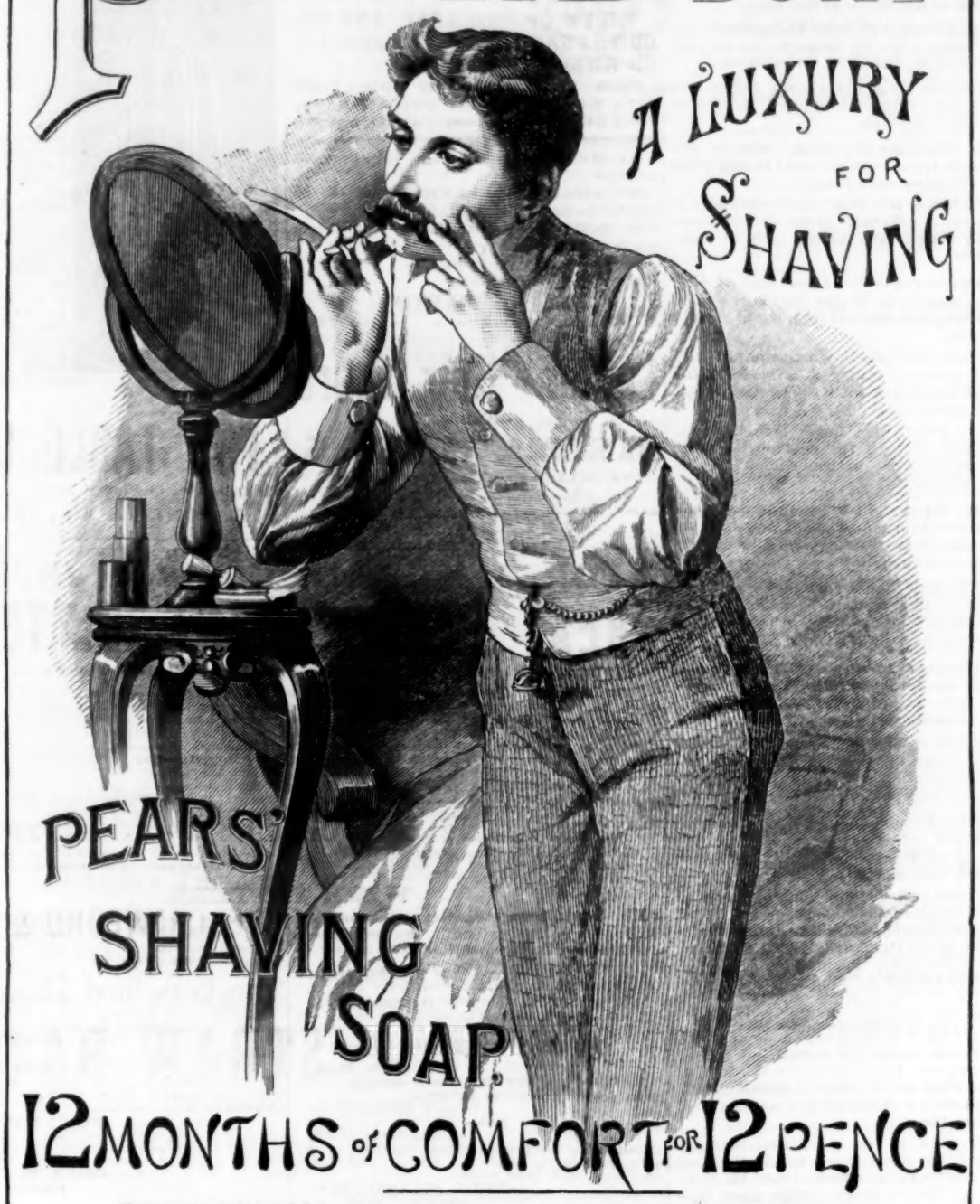

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WHAT TO EAT.

A physician, writing on the food necessary to give strength and sustenance, says that if a person uses up his brain faster than he makes it he soon becomes nervous and irritable. If he does not assimilate enough food to supply its demands his mind is sure to become weak. The healthiest and strongest individuals, even, should eat a far greater proportion of meat than of vegetable food. Beef should be taken as the standard meat. It answers every purpose of the system. Veal and pork are not as easily digested. Pork, so far as its composition goes, is an excellent food for nervous persons, but it is not readily digested. Yet, in the army, we used to think nothing better for the wounded men than bacon. As a rule, salt meat is not adapted to the requirements of the nervous individual, as nutritious juices to a great extent go into the brine. The flesh of the wild birds is more tender and more readily digested than that of domestic ones. This is accounted for by the greater amount of exercise they take, thereby renewing their flesh more rapidly and making it younger than that of birds which lead a more quiet life. This is a suggestion that might be of benefit to women of sedentary habits, who are desirous of prolonging an appearance of youth.

Fish of all kinds is a good food for the nervously inclined. Raw eggs, contrary to the general opinion, is not as digestible as those that have been cooked. A notion has been prevalent that many persons injure their digestion by eating too much. The fact is that most people don't eat enough. There are more people killed every year by insufficiency of nourishment than by overloading their stomach. Many of those who do eat a sufficient quantity are prevented from disease by digesting enough for the economy of their systems. The very first thing for any one to do who has exhausted himself by mental work or who has been born weak and irritable, is to furnish his brain with sufficient nourishment either to repair the damage it has sustained, or to build it into a strong, healthy condition. People in this condition usually suffer from nervous dyspepsia. Their stomachs are unable to perform the labor of assimilation. Owing to the deficient nerve power of the individual the food lies in the stomach unacted upon by the gastric juice, because there is none or the quantity is insufficient to have any power.

Food, instead of helping to renew the body, and the nervous system with the rest, undergoes fermentation, and the body and brain it should nourish may starve. The person is in a worse state than if the food had not been taken, for the fermentation generates acids and gas. Nervous individuals may derive all the fat they need from sugar and starch. It is better, however, for those with weak digestive organs, or whose nerves are in a highly sensitive state, to get it from the animal kingdom than compel their enfeebled stomachs, intestines and pancreas, to create it out of these articles. Good bread, sweet butter and meat are the best foods for the nerves. People troubled with insomnia, nervous starting from sleep and sensations of falling, can often be cured by limiting themselves to a diet of milk alone for a time. An adult should take a pint for a meal, and take four meals daily.

People with weakened nerves require, usually, a larger quantity of water than those whose brains and nerves are strong. It aids in the digestion of food by making it soluble, and seems to have a direct tonic effect. With proper eating and drinking we should have fewer broken down, nervous wrecks, and far more vigorous intellects. The present human species cannot eliminate flesh from its food and amount to a row of pins. The fancy that nothing but vegetables should be eaten is apt to overtake every one somewhere in life. It is due to some disorganization, and usually passes away with the disturbance that created it.

What, asks the Pall Mall Gazette, is Mr. Chamberlain's great fault, the fault which has cost him many friends, which has excited against him such bitter animosities, and which, unless amended, will forever frustrate the realization of his ambition? It is that element in him which may perhaps best be described as the womanish. There is a good deal of the shrew about Mr. Chamberlain as a politician. He is passionate, personal to the last point, vindictive, and his best friends admit that he never forgets and never forgives. What is wanted to save Mr. Chamberlain is to supersede this womanishness by womanliness. A womanish man is one of the most odious of creatures. A womanly man is the highest type of his sex, the difference is immense. Womanliness stands for sympathy, generosity, natural simplicity, and absolute ignoring of self. These things Mr. Chamberlain sadly lacks. It is in these higher matters of the law wherein Mrs. Chamberlain's influence may be the very salvation of her husband. Whether she may be able to make him as ideal in relation to his opponents as he is in relation to her, is the problem which remains to be solved.

THE DOCTOR'S VISIT.

XI.

We have talked together of most of the conditions under which every-day life can be lived most hygienally, and now I propose to draw our weekly sessions to a close with two short "scrap-basket" talks, to be filled with miscellaneous suggestion as to hygienic habits in general.

I hope I need not urge upon you the habit of the daily cold sponge bath. I consider it an absolute necessity for the preservation of health. Nothing is so sure a preventive of catching cold; nothing so safe and infallible a nerve tonic. In our climate, I consider the English fashion of a plunge-bath immediately on arising to be, perhaps, a little too severe; sponging with cold water is nearly as effacious, and far less of a shock. To my mind, the pleasantest bath is to be had with first a thorough rubbing with a rubber bath-brush and some pure soap—"Pears'" or the "Ivory" for preference, and then a quick sponging off with cold water, and drying with a rough towel, Turkish or crash. Such treatment insures entire cleanliness and a free and healthful skin circulation; a better restorer and preservative of a fine complexion this last, by the way, than any cosmetic ever advertised. Practice and habit make it possible to take this refreshing morning bath with not more than a seven-minutes' expenditure of time. Children should be educated to it as a matter of course, and taught that to dress without an all-over bathing, is as impossibly uncleanly as to present themselves at breakfast with unbrushed teeth or hair. The time is easily within my memory, when in middle-class households at least, the Saturday night warm bath was looked upon as quite sufficient for all purposes of general cleanliness, and I look upon it as one of the happiest advances of civilization that this view has so largely changed, and the morning bath is now so generally recognized as a necessity. An occasional warm bath is undoubtedly a good thing, but it should be taken only just before bedtime, and invariably followed by a cold sponging to harden the skin against a chill, and by the taking of one or two camphor tablets. Turkish baths, which have become rather a "fad" of late, are to be recommended for warm weather only; taken in winter when in the relaxed condition unevitably following them one faces the keen out-door air, they are more than likely to produce the rheumatism which they are so often advertised to cure.

I am often asked for suggestions as to the care of the hair. I always preface them with one statement which, though somewhat fatalistic, is undoubtedly a fact. Rich and heavy hair, or light and thin hair, is largely a matter of inheritance, dependent upon local and constitutional conditions and not to be greatly altered by any form of treatment. If entire cleanliness and the use of some gently stimulating wash will not quicken the hair to abundant growth, you may be perfectly sure no patent nostrum can do it. And the use of such things is immensely mischievous; they almost without exception contain some preparation of lead or zinc whose mildest effect is to set up, sooner or later, some disease of the scalp, and which sometimes have been known to cause acute insanity. As to hair dyes they are simply fiendish abominations. As a person of artistic tastes, no less than a physician, I regard them with absolute horror. Gray hair, becomingly worn, is beauty-loving Mother Nature's own provision for softening the signs of advancing age, and giving a softening grace to the face whose freshness pitiless time is stealing away. You must often have observed at fancy balls, what a delightful piquancy of expression is added to a young face by powdered hair, how the color of the eyes is deepened, the arch of the brows accented, the tints of the complexion heightened. Just this good service gradually whitening hair does for fading faces. There is no madder folly than to suppose that dyed hair gives an appearance of youth. On the contrary, by the staring contrast it suggests, every evidence of coming age is brought into ironical prominence. Not Venus, but Mrs. Skewton, is its patron saint. It is as ugly as it is mischievous.

For its best preservation, the hair should be thoroughly brushed twice a day, and dressed so lightly as to bring as little strain as possible upon the roots. Once a week the scalp should be thoroughly cleaned with the following simple and efficacious wash:

1-4 pint alcohol.
1-2 gill bay rum.
1-8 oz. spirits of ammonia.
1-4 drachm salts of tartar:

After which it should be sponged with tepid water. A subsequent application, well rubbed in with the finger-tips, of Pinaud's "Eau de Quinine" will help to keep the hair glossy and soft, and impart to it a faint, pleasant odor. With such treatment the hair will attain its best possibilities, and the skin and scalp be kept in healthful condition.

DOROTHY LUNDT.

Long lace wraps are made up over black satin and in combination with black satin brocades. In other lace wraps the silk lining is of brocaded satin, which is used to form the long sleeve uncovered by lace.

THE MIRROR.

The tendency of all styles in dress is to give height to the figure.

The small bonnet will no doubt be supreme for all dress occasions.

The long wraps are usually loose in front and fitted to the figure at the back.

The projecting-brimmed, low-crowned hat will be again worn by those to whom they are becoming.

All outside garments shown for spring are of cloth richly embroidered or braided in self-color or black.

Cloth mantillas in simple shapes are found with trimmings of braid in self color and of the finest cord fringe.

Young ladies will wear low-crowned English turbans of black straw or of some color to match their street suits of soft-toned wool.

Bonnets of fine Milan straw and of chip in dark colors will be the standard choice for traveling bonnets and for general wear in city streets.

Extremely flat hats in which the crown is crushed down to nearly a level with the brim will find favor with those who select extreme styles.

Lace or net strings finish lace bonnets, and are run through the centre with three or four rows of the narrow ribbon such as is used for rosettes.

A charming model for a long lace wrap is fitted to the figure in the back and loose in front, being plaited to a yoke of lace folds in Connemara fashion.

There is little doubt that lace wraps will be worn in the old-time Spanish mantilla shape, and in long dress wraps that entirely cover the gown of the wearer.

The Directoire poke bonnets, which project over the forehead and are piquant and becoming to certain fair young faces, will be more popular than last year.

All sleeves in outside wraps show a tendency to expansion in angel wings extending to the foot of the wrap or gown of the wearer; or long pointed sleeves.

Insects of various kinds are found on the new French bonnets; butterflies hover among the flowers, bees, dragon-flies and ugly spiders are again a la mode.

Fawn, silver-gray and other so-called natural shades of cloth find special favor this season. Camel's-hair cloths and smooth-faced cloths are the fabrics used.

The large garden hats of chip, leghorn and fancy straws, trimmed with scarfs of net and garlands of flowers, are again exhibited on the milliners' show tables.

Plated silk stockings should not be despised because they contain a mixture of cotton. They are, in fact, a cotton stocking, dyed with a stainless dye and finished with a silk face.

It seems to be conceded that bonnets made of sheer material will be the daintiest choice, and that such bonnets will be worn as early as Easter, much earlier than they have been heretofore.

The black silk stocking continues to be the first choice for all occasions. There is no tendency yet toward any change, although for dressy wear a stocking is often chosen to match the slipper.

The favorite jacket for young ladies is a sailor coat with loose "reefing" front, low sailor collar, gilt buttons, and a black silk sailor tie. These jackets are shown in dark English navy blue and other colors.

The fancy for straight lines in dress is now at high tide. Even wraps for spring are shown in long garments which cover the figure and do not make a break in the effect as the shorter jacket or coat does.

The short jackets and wraps which will be chosen by practical women for general wear are of cloth, embroidered in braid or finished straight around the hips with very little or no trimming except stitchings on the edge.

Black lace hats have lost none of their popularity, but those shown this season are more severe in their simplicity than those of last summer. They are tiny, simple capotes, shirred on gold wires or run with narrow satin or gros grain ribbon in number 1 width, and trimmed with crushed roses or any other flower the wearer may select; or with very full close rosettes of the narrowest ribbon in two or three contrasting colors.

A pure black silk stocking begins in price at $1.75, but merchants do not recommend them, as they are so light in weight that they cannot be durable; it is more economical to pay $3 and obtain a stocking that will give thoroughly satisfactory wear.

The Directoire figure is stiffened with whalebones and artificial in its make-up, and the straight lines of the drapery are pronounced and are ornamented with plaque-like buttons, fringes, borderings, plaitings, and other witcheries of the French dressmaker. There is no genuine simplicity, says the New York Tribune, in this affectation of simplicity.

It is said that China has not been without a rebellion in some portion of the empire for 250 years.

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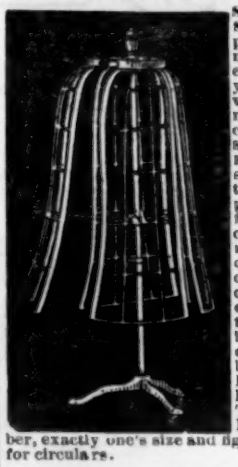

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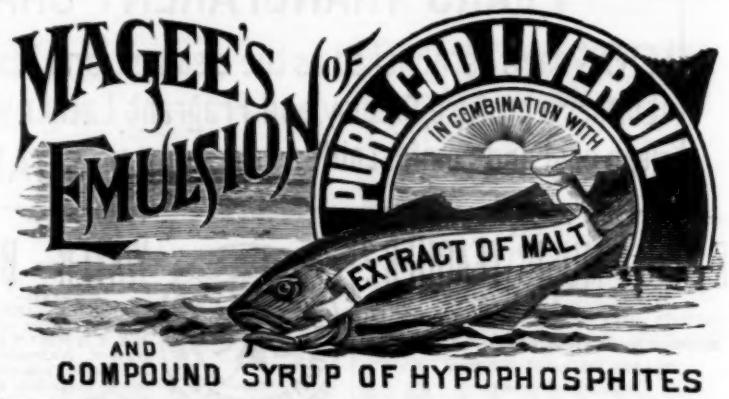

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His practice brings him in contact daily and yearly with hundreds and thousands of Chronic Cases; therefore there is nothing miraculous in the fact that he has become pre-eminently successful in the chosen branch of his profession, namely, the treatment of Chronic Diseases.

If you desire the honest opinion of an educated, scientific, experienced, practical, and successful physician, consult Dr. Dam. Remember he does not claim to be able to cure everybody, but he does claim that his extensive and increasing practice, with unparalleled success to sustain it, is a convincing proof of his superior skill.

If you have tried everybody else, and they have failed,

CONSULT DR. DAM.

All Consultation Free!

SIXTEEN PHYSICIANS FAILED!

And they Failed at the Massachusetts General Hospital,

TO HELP CHAS. E. LEWIS, 45 ESSEX ST., CHARLESTOWN, MASS.

His statement will interest every Chronic Sufferer:—

Dr. Dam's Vegetable Remedies has done a wonderful work for me. I think it wonderful, for sixteen physicians tried to cure me and failed. Neither could they help me in the Massachusetts General hospital. Any person wishing a full history of what has been done for me can call on me personally and I shall be pleased to tell them all about it.

Dr. Dam's Vegetable Remedies SAVED THE LIFE of Mrs. C. V. Woodcock,

40 No. Elm St.,

NASHUA, N. H.

Your Remedies have saved my life. Six different physicians treated me for debility and poor blood, but none of them could cure me. It was thought that I could not live two months when I commenced using them. I have not the command of language to fully express my gratitude. You have my heartfelt thanks.

MILLBURY, MASS.

IF YOUR CHILDREN ARE SUFFERING FROM COMPLICATED DISEASES AND CAN GET NO HELP FROM FAMILY PHYSICIAN OR HOSPITAL TREATMENT, WOULDN'T IT BE WISE FOR YOU TO CONSULT AN EXPERT?

The following testimony should be of service in enabling you to decide what to do. MR. AND MRS. JAMES DEAMER, Crane's Village, Millbury, Mass., write:—

Our daughter has been very sick for the past six years with a combination of diseases, which baffled the skill of the physicians here and also in the City Hospital at Worcester. We had become almost discouraged, but induced to try Dr. Dam's Vegetable Remedies. From the day our daughter began their use she has improved, and today, one month after beginning, she is able to go to work, doing a full days task every day.

BOSTON.

THE FOLLOWING STATEMENT IS A FAIR SAMPLE OF HUNDREDS WE RECEIVE EVERY MONTH. FACT OF THIS KIND OUGHT TO CONVINCE THE MOST SCEPTICAL THAT THERE IS A PROBABILITY THAT THEY MAY BE CURED, IF THEY PUT THEMSELVES UNDER THE CARE OF DR. A. M. DAM, AND USE HIS VEGETABLE REMEDIES.

Mr. F. H. THORNDIKE, 8 Allen Street, Boston, Mass., says:—

Two years ago a gentleman came into my place of business and told me about Dr. Dam, and his Vegetable Remedies. At that time my wife was a chronic sufferer from sick headache and Dyspepsia. I had paid out more than $1000 for doctors and medicine, but she had been growing worse for ten years. I believed the statements made by the gentleman referred to, and thought if such cures had been made in other cases, it was my duty to give my wife another chance. She commenced using Dam's Vegetable Remedies. In six months she was COMPLETELY CURED. She has gained twenty-five pounds. I will cheerfully give my verbal statement of these facts to any one calling on me.

The following testimony of Albert W. Davis, a salesman for Chapman, Callay & Co., 135 Summer St., Boston, Mass., is important.

After suffering for years with Rheumatism, and receiving unsuccessful treatment from the most distinguished physicians in the United States, I was fully cured by your Vegetable Remedies. I was relieved after taking it three days, and in two months was well, and have never had a touch of it since. This is the first winter for three years that I have been able to attend to my business.

BANGOR.

AGED PEOPLE WHO SUFFER FROM KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLES SHOULD CONSULT DR. DAM.

MRS. ESTHER HOLDEN, West Bangor, Me., adds important testimony to the list:—

I am 83 years old. Have suffered with Gravel for years—no physician could help me. One week after I commenced taking Dr. Dam's Vegetable Remedies I was better than I had been for 15 years. After taking your medicines for five weeks I was cured. I hope prejudice will not keep any like sufferer from trying them.

Because Other Physicians HAVE FAILED

IT DOES NOT FOLLOW

That your Case is Incurable!

A CAREFUL READING OF THE FOLLOWING EVIDENCE MAY BE THE MEANS OF SAVING YOUR LIFE. STATEMENTS FROM PERSONS PRONOUNCED INCURABLE BY MANY REPUTABLE PHYSICIANS. THEY TOOK DR. DAM'S VEGETABLE REMEDIES AND WERE CURED. WHAT HAS BEEN DONE FOR THEM

CAN BE DONE FOR YOU!

CHARLESTOWN.

A statement from R. E. DRAKE, a former proprietor of the U. S. Hotel, Boston, Mass., now residing at 9 Perkins St., Charlestown, Mass.

I have suffered more or less with Rheumatism for fifty years. Many times I was unable to leave my chair unassisted. "Misery loves company," and Kidney Disease and Catarrh kept my Rheumatism company. I was unable to breathe through my nostrils for over thirty years. Before I called on you, the medicine I took to help one disease aggravated another. I was in a very discouraged condition, for I had paid physicians and druggists for the past few years over $700, and I went to Florida two seasons, without obtaining any benefit whatever. Two dollar's worth of your Vegetable Remedies have been of one thousand times more benefit than the afore-mentioned physicians, druggists and the climate of Florida.

I should enjoy talking with any person similarly afflicted, as I know my verbal statement given in detail would convince them of the marvellous curative properties of your Remedies.

DO YOU SUFFER FROM NEURALGIA?

IF SO READ ABOUT A CASE OF FACIAL NEURALGIA THAT WAS CURED WITH LESS THAN TWO DOLLARS' WORTH OF DR. DAM'S VEGETABLE REMEDIES.

EVERETT.

MRS. M. E. DELANO, 4 Hancock St., Everett, Mass. says:—

For years I was troubled with Facial Neuralgia, at times suffering the most intense agony. In my search for relief I have been treated at hospitals and by many different doctors, but they did not help me. I have not quite finished my second bottle of Dr. Dam's Vegetable Remedies, and I am glad to say that I am completely cured.

SOUTH BOSTON.

Read carefully the statement of MRS. JAMES OTIS CLARK, 175 Broadway, So. Boston, Mass:—

Before I began to use Dr. Dam's Remedies I was suffering from Chronic Diarrhœa, and my case had been pronounced incurable by three different physicians whom I consulted. I had tried many kinds of medicines without benefit to myself, and had really but little hope that Dam's Remedies would help me, as, owing to my age, (I was then sixty-one years old) the complaint seemed to have gained a complete mastery over my system. I commenced, however, in six weeks time to notice a decided improvement. My stomach became stronger, and I could digest many articles of food that had hitherto been denied me. To-day I am cured. Can eat anything I desire, and have no trouble from my old complaint.

The Thousands that are Searching in Vain

FOR A POSITIVE CURE FOR

SICK HEADACHE

MAY LEARN WHAT DR. DAM'S VEGETABLE REMEDIES DID FOR LOUIS C. MORRIET, 51 EVERETT AVENUE,

CHELSEA,

by reading his statement:—

I suffered forty years from Sick Headache; I had untold pain, lost a great deal of my time, and spent a small fortune on doctors and medicines. Less than two dollars worth of Dr. Dam's Vegetable Remedies made a complete cure in my case.

DO NOT GIVE UP HOPE BECAUSE YOU HAVE NOT FOUND A PHYSICIAN THAT UNDERSTANDS YOUR CASE.

If you have any chronic disease do not expect to get rid of it without medicine or treatment. If nature has allowed your disease to become chronic, it is proof positive that she has been and is unable to throw it off. I you have consulted your family physician and others, and they have failed to cure you, do not be discouraged and think a cure in your case is impossible. You have a right to expect great things in this age of progress—the steam engine, the telegraph, the photograph, once thought impossible, are now common and well understood The telephone, the electric light and a thousand other new and practical inventions, tell of great mechanical triumphs. In no department of science has there been so much advancement made as in that pertaining to medicine, and especially in the treatment of chronic diseases. Where it used to be all guess work we have now obtained positive knowledge by physiological and pathological investigations. In Diagnosis, or deciding what the real disease is, we now call to our aid the microscope, the polariscope, the spectroscope, the stethoscope, and many other instruments until within a few years unknown. With the help of these, the Specialists, with untiring study and extended researches, have gone beyond the teachings of their predecessors and have searched out for themselves those great truths that are necessary for the intelligent and successful treatment of disease. Is it any wonder that the men who have settled down to regular practice, depending upon what they learned years ago for the basis of their knowledge, should pronounce cases incurable that can be cured by a progressive, energetic, scientific man, who has the knowledge and every facility for the proper treatment of these diseases?

All are invited to call at our offices and investigate our claims. If you are situated so you cannot call, you should write for one of our Special Blanks which will enable you to give a clear and concise history of your case This will be carefully considered by Dr. Dam, and he will write you his opinion of your disease. This will cost you nothing, and it may be of great value to you.

☞ **Any information concerning our Medicine for Treatments, furnished free upon application.**

Address all communications to

DR. A. M. DAM,

405 COLUMBUS AVENUE.

NOTE.—Dr. A. M. Dam's Remedies are not Patent Medicines, and are not for sale at the Drug Stores.

Facts Worth Knowing.

Steamer wraps and rugs at Noyes Bros.

There are a number of street-car drivers who suffer periodically from kidney complaints. By getting a bottle of the famed F. E. C. Kidney Remedy, they can be absolutely cured in a very short time. One driver, who tried it, said it worked like a charm, and he enthusiastically recommends it to his fellow-sufferers. F. E. C. is a wonderful medicine.

A paper is known by the type it wears. If this is old and worn out, it speaks but poorly for the condition of the paper. Go to the Bay State Electrotype Foundry, 165 Devonshire and 26 Arch streets, and get a new dress of beautiful type.

There is no beer under heaven like Jos. Schlitz's Milwaukee lager; nor any ales like Arnold & Co's Ogdensburg, N. Y. ales. Joseph Gahm, 125 Purchase street, is the New England agent.

Wash and be clean. To do this best and quickest, you must use Puritene manufactured by the Jinks Soap Manufacturing Co., Mansfield, Mass. There is no other washing powder like it.

There are no books in the world that contain so much information, condensed into so little space, and sold for so small a sum as Cramm's Standard Atlases. No wonder 240,000 copies of his Family Atlas have already been sold. Boston Office, 178 Washington street.

The telephone number is 2541. Just call it up, and tell Mr. Besse what you want for that little supper you intend giving at the whist party. He gets up the best suppers, lunches and spreads in town. His cafe at 167 Tremont street is too well known to need mention.

Have you some society reports you want printed? Or any other kind of book printing? Go to Geo. E. Crosby & Co., 383 Washington street. He does excellent work and is most reasonable in his charges.

Nothing so makes or mars the beauty of a woman as her method of hair dressing. It is either her crowning glory or her most damaging defect. Anthony L. Almeda of 22 Winter street has the greatest taste in such matters.

A great boon to mankind! No more poor, cheap, inconvenient, unsatisfactory houses. For one dollar the National Architects' Union, 927 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, will send you a book containing plans, specifications, prices, pictures, and everything else pertaining to house building. The book includes 56 designs ranging from $800 to $7,500 in cost.

You would be a very handsome woman and not look a day over 30, if it were not for those wrinkles. Then write to C. H. Arnold, 145 Milk street. He has a wonderful preparation called "Cestus" that removes every wrinkle and laughs old age in the face.

LOWELL, Mass., April, 1888.

Mr. O. L. Field, Druggist, 190 Merrimack Street, Lowell, Mass., says: Messrs. S. Severy & Co., I will say that your "Kanolah's I. V. P. Syrup" has given great satisfaction in my own family, and for myself and customers I have sold it to. I inclose check for the amount of bill and would like one-half dozen large bottles and one dozen small size bottles right away.

BOSTON, MASS., July 13, 1883.

Dr. S. A. Tuttle,—Have used and sold your Elixir for the last eight years with the very best possible results; have used it for sores, sprains, colics, horse ail, knotted cords, and a very bad case of bleeding scratches, which it cured in a very short time. All that I sell it to speak in the highest praise of it, and I would recommend it to every one wanting a liniment for every use, either man or beast.

JOHN E. CURRY.

Your system needs constant care. Keep your blood pure, and you will live forever—and do it with Hop Resolvent. All druggists.

WANTED.—A lady or gentleman as agent in every town in New England, to sell the best article in the market, quick sales and large profits. For particulars—Address S. Severy & Co. 534 Tremont street, Boston, Mass.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2,00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Advice to Mothers.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, qu et sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa, whether aris ing from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

LONGEVITY.

Scientific men see no reason why the span of human life may not be extended to a round hundred years from the present limit of seventy to eighty years.

The age to which persons lived varies in Old Testament chronology.

From Adam's time to that of Methuselah and Noah, men are recorded as attaining to well nigh the age of 1000 years. The Psalmist David, however, says: "The days of our age are threescore years and ten; and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years, yet is their strength then but labor and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone."

This wide margin of longevity, together with proper observance of mental, moral and physical laws, leads investigators to believe it possible that human life might be made to increase in length of days to a full century, at least.

Moderation and regularity in eating, drinking and sleeping are conducive to longevity, and those who observe proper habits and use pure and efficacious remedies when sick, may accomplish immense labor with no apparent injury to themselves and without foreshortening their lives.

Hon. H. H. Warner, President of the Rochester, N. Y., Chamber of Commerce, and manufacturer of the celebrated Warner's Safe Cure, has devoted much time and research to this subject of longevity, and has arrived at the satisfactory conclusion that life may be prolonged and man's virile powers increased and preserved at the same time by rational and natural means. Thousands of persons are living to-day—enjoying the blessing of perfect health and vigor—who will testify to the almost magical efficacy of Warner's Safe Cure in restoring them to physical potency and to the normal type of constitution, after they had almost given up hope of life.

After middle age, many begin to lose their wonted vigor of body, and thereupon give way to inertness and useless repining. Yet all such have within reach that which both renews youth and contributes to the prolongation of life. Warner's marvelous Safe Cures are in every drug store, and are now regarded as standard specifics throughout the civilized world.

The strong desire to attain old age—meantime retaining the virile powers of body and mind—is necessarily connected with the respect paid to aged persons for people would scarcely desire to be old, were the aged neglected or regarded with mere sufferance. That is a high civilization in which age is made a source of distinction. Of all marks of respect, that to age is most willingly paid, because every one who does homage to age may himself, eventually, become an object of such homage.

Allowing a Fair Discount.

A newsboy who had been up a stairway on Griswold street the other afternoon, got a fall coming down and reached the landing all spread out and much the worse for wear. He was about to set up a wail when a gentleman stepped into the door and said:

"Hold on boy—how much'll you take?"

"Not to holler?"

"Yes."

"Well, this 'ere is worth at least half a dollar, but, being its cash down and nobody laughed at me, we'll say fifteen cents. Thankee, sir."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Found at Last.

A safe 10 per cent. dividend paying investment. It has been sought high and low, and investors will be glad to know that at last it has been found. It is the Atkinson House Furnishing Co. of Portland, Maine. David W. Sears, 17 Milk street, Room 5, will give full particulars.

Are You Musical?

Then you will be delighted to know that F. Wilson & Co., of the Boston Piano Company, are selling their magnificent instruments on the easiest and most liberal terms. You can pay by installments, or you can rent, and if you like the piano, you can buy it, the rent paid being deducted from the price. 257 Tremont street.

Sweet are the Uses of Adversity,

And sweet are the Bitters of Dr. J. M. Solomon, Jr., to the hundreds and thousands, whose enervated bodies have been strengthened, built up, and revitalized thereby. The Great Indian Wine Bitters! There are none other like them. Take them and know what it is to live.

"Regulate the Regulator." The blood is the life. Make it pure with Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla. Cheapest in the market. Largest bottle.

A silver dollar weighs nearly an ounce. Hence any letter not heavier than a dollar can go for a single 2-cent stamp. A 5-cent piece will give the ounce. If you have not the silver dollar, 5 nickels and a small copper cent will give the ounce.

No less than seventeen different schemes for elevated roads are striving for the chance of giving Chicago rapid transit.

NEW YORK HOTELS.

METROPOLITAN HOTEL
BROADWAY AND PRINCE STS.
$3.00 Per Day and Upwards.

PARK AVENUE HOTEL,
Park Avenue, Thirty-Second & Thirty-third Streets.
$3.50 Per Day and Upwards

COLONNADE HOTEL,
726 Broadway,
NEW YORK.
European Plan. Rooms $1 & upward.

The above hotels are under the direction of
JOHN M. OTTER, Manager.

Union Square Hotel & Hotel Dam,
UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK.
EUROPEAN PLAN. Both hotels (connecting) are most centrally and delightfully located, in the heart of the Metropolis, possessing all modern and sanitary improvements, and are elegantly furnished throughout. The restaurant and dining hall, including table service, and attention, unsurpassed by any in the country. Ho se-cars to and from almost every section of the city pass the door every few seconds.
DAM & DE REVERE, Proprietors.

THE GEDNEY HOUSE
Broadway and 40th St., New York.
EUROPEAN PLAN.
Rooms $1.00 per Day and upward.
BRUGH & DeKLYN, - - Proprietors

ST. DENIS,
NEW YORK.
BROADWAY AND ELEVENTH ST.
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Rooms $1 per Day and upwards.
WILLIAM TAYLOR, - - - - Proprietor

OAK GROVE FARM
DAILY
Milk, Cream and Ice Cream
DELIVERY,
80 Ruggles Street.
Ladies' & Gentlemen's Cafe,
413 Washington Street.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS
RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

Original, best, only genuine and reliable pill for sale. Never Fail. Ask for Chichester's English Diamond Brand, in red metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. At Druggists. Accept no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are a dangerous counterfeit. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. 10,000 testimonials from LADIES who have used them. Name Paper.
Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.
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Sundays from 4 to 6 P.M.

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OBESITY SUCCESSFULLY TREATED.
Office Hours—9 to 1 and 2 to 6, and Sunday Afternoons.

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ROOFERS,
Slate, Tin, Copper and Composition Roofs
Applied and Repaired in the best manner.
Tin Roofs Painted.
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173, 175, 177 Dudley Street.
All the new and improved Troy machines enable us to execute every description of Laundry work in a most satisfactory manner.
OUR SPECIALTY:
SHIRTS, COLLARS and CUFFS,
LACE CURTAINS, HOLLAND SHADES,
PILLOW-SHAMS, BLANKETS, Etc.
Ladies' and Gents' Clothing
Cleansed, Pressed and Dyed equal to new. Also carpet-beating and naptha cleans'ng.
Send postal for team to call. Upwards of 40 Branch offices located throughout the city proper, Brookline, Jamaica Plain and Dorchester.
Send all orders to
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SEA-SALT SOAP
Possesses the tonic, purifying properties of a sea bath, curing all local skin and scalp diseases, pimples, blotches, eczema, tetter, chafing, etc. It is made from perfectly pure materials and is most healing and invigorating to the skin, keeping it in a clean, fresh and healthy condition. Sold by druggists and fancy goods dealers, or sent by mail, one cake for 25 cts. or three for 60c. by the proprietors,
R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO.,
532 Washington St., Boston.

ROYAL TOOTH POWDER
FORMULA BY A FAMOUS DENTIST.
Absolutely pure and harmless. Price, 25 cts. at Druggists, or mailed. R. M. R. Co., 35 & 38 Central Wharf, Boston.

GRIND YOUR OWN Bone, Meat, Oyster Shells, Graham Flour & Corn, in the **$5 HAND MILL** (C. Wilson's Patent), 100 per cent. more made in keeping Poultry. Also POWER MILLS and FARM FEED MILLS. Circulars and testimonials sent on application. WILSON BROS. Easton, Pa.

FITS STOPPED FREE
Marvelous Success.
Insane Persons Restored.
Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

FARM TO LET IN HINGHAM consisting of about 20 acres of mowing, pasture, and tillage land, under good cultivation: within 10 minutes of Steamboat wharf, Downer Landing, and 15 minutes from steam cars. Fine estate for poultry farm and market farming; excellent market for products. Address
A. B. C.,
Co mmonwealth Office, 25 Bromfield Street.

Law, Collections, Divorces—DEBTS AND CLAIMS, collected anywhere; no charge unless successful. Divorces obtained by authorized lawyers—desertion, cruelty, adultery, non-support, drunkenness. Easy terms. Call or address, old office, EDWARDS & CO., 10 State street, Boston. Letters answered.

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CAPITAL PAID UP $1,000,000.

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Also 7 per Cent. Guaranteed Farm Mortgages, representing not over 40 per cent. of the present value of the property; interest semi-annually, and remitted direct to the holder. *Every loan is inspected by an agent* of the company who is *also a stockholder.* Also, agents for the purchase and sale of Bonds, Stocks, Commercial Paper and Real Estate.

Send for pamphlet descriptive of the securities we offer.

Eastern Office Room A, 31 State St., Boston.

W. M. MICK, Manager.

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27 Kilby Street, an 24 Exchange Place.

[TRADE MARK.]

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PURITENE

Is not "about the same as other washing powders," as perhaps you have been told by some unscrupulous grocers, but PURITENE is a wonderful washing compound PURITENE is the greatest invention of the 19th century. Imitated by many, equalled by none. Ladies, insist on having Puritene And be sure that you get what you seek See that it is

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The Jinks Soap Manuf. Co.

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Dr. Hallock's Museum of Anatom

Shows all parts of the human body in health and disease. Call and see cases cured. Dr. Hallock's Lucina Cordial for nervous debility, weakness, premature decay, mental, physical prostration. This sure remedy is composed of the most soothing, strengthening and invigorating medicine in the whole vegetable kingdom, and is the most perfect antidote for this obstinate class of maladies ever discovered. Used by young, middle aged and old men with immediate relief. It has been sent to all parts of the country, curing thousands who have never seen the inventor, restoring them to sound health. Nervous sufferers, wherever you may be, don't fail to obtain this wonderful remedy. Price $5. It is warranted effectual in all cases, and where all other remedies have failed. Dr. Hallock will give a written guarantee to cure his patients or make no charge. DR. F. HALLOCK & CO., 110 Court Street, Boston.

WEAK MEN!

Whose **Vitality** is failing, Brain **Drained** and **Exhausted** or Power **Prematurely Wasted** may find a perfect and reliable cure in the

DESLON-DUPRÉ REMEDIES

of Paris, France. Adopted by all French Physicians and being rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakening losses and drains promptly checked. **Treatise** giving newspaper medical endorsements, &c., **FREE.** Consultation (office or by mail) with 4 eminent doctors, **FREE.** **Varicocele** cured without pain or operation.

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36 000 ACRES OF THE FINEST TAN BARK timber lands in Virginia, and 385,00 acres of the best pine timber lands in Georgia, a low prices. Address: W. D. POLLARD, Wood stock, Virginia. Mention this paper.

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With Your Milk send a postal card for team to all and you will receive strictly pure milk, delivered at a seasonable hour, any where in Boston. One cow's milk for infants a specialty. Address

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LYMAN MASON,
DAVID LORING, } **Trustees.**

D. LORING, Manager.

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Old Kentucky Bourbon, (2 Stamp), $1.40 per Gal. Nelson Bourbon, $3 per Gal. J. A. Miller Whiskey, $4 per Gal. Old M. V. Monarch Whiskey, Sour Mash, $6 per Gal. New England Rum (Medford Spring), $1.40 per Gal. New Orleans Rum, $2.50 per Gal. Old Lawrence Medford Rum, $3. Marou Cordial, $1 per Bottle. Regulation Punch, $1 per Bottle. Yenetchi's Astringent Cordial, for Dysentery, etc., 75c. per Bottle. Commonwealth Tonic Bitters, for Dyspepsia. 75c. per Bottle. **GEORGE V. YENETCHI, 142 Blackstone street.**

FITS CURED BY OLD SPECIALIST PHYSICIAN

BOTTLE OF MEDICINE FREE.

We WARRANT our REMEDY to cure the WORST CASES, and are the ONLY PHYSICIANS who do this to prevent your being IMPOSED UPON by men using FALSE NAMES, and who are NOT DOCTORS. Because others fail is no reason for not using this medicine. Give express and post-office. It COSTS you NOTHING. Address Asahel Medical Bureau. 91 Broadway, New York.

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MARBLE and GRANITE WORK

Granite Polished Work a Specialty.

The public are respectfully invited to call a salesrooms and examine my stock.

References—Ivory B. Allen, Rev. J. Wagner, J. U. Perkins, J. C. Loud, Chelsea, Mass.; Rev. M. Trafton, Cambridge, Mass.: James Miller, South Boston, Mass.; C. Judson Hatch, Newton, Mass.; Rev. L. B. Bates, East Boston, Mass.; Leonard Green, Waltham, Mass.; Rev. V. A. Cooper, Lynn, Mass.; J. N. Bacon, Newton, Mass.; R. L. Day, Boston, Mass.; Rev. J. W. Hamilton, Somerville, Mass.; D. R. Emerson, Newton, Mass.

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NEAR FITCHBURG DEPOT.

BOSTON, MASS.

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May not be aware that intemperance in drink is just as readily cured as any other disease which medicine can reach. We say cured, and we mean just what we say, and if you happen to be a victim of this habit and wish to rid yourself of all desire or taste for liquor you can do so if you will take

"Pfeil's Antidote for Alcholism."

Ordinarily one bottle is sufficient to enact a cure, in from three to five days, and at the comparatively trifling cost of one dollar per bottle. No one thus afflicted should hesitate to try it. We guarantee the result. For sale by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., and by all druggists.

On receipt of $5.00 we will forward ½ dozen to any part of the United States or Canada. Charges prepaid. Send for circular.

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155 N. Second Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

35C. DINNERS

Why pay 50 cents for a DINNER, when for 35 cts. you can be served at the "HOME" CAFE, 7 Hayward Place (two doors from Washington Street)? It is retired, quiet and NEATLY kept, supplied with everything the market affords, and cooked to perfection. Promptly and politely served. HOME COOKING a specialty, not in name but in reality. Come and be convinced A convenient place for Ladies to Lunch.

J. PATTERSON, Prop.

"HOW SOFT AND FINE, HOW NEAR DIVINE,
HOW PEARLY WHITE THOSE HANDS OF THINE,
THY CHEEKS, TOO, SO PEACHLIKE IN SHADE;"
WHAT MAKES YOUR TOILET SO?" HE SAID.
"WELL IF I MUST A SECRET TELL,
OUR CONVERSATION PLEASE MARK WELL
WHEN WRIT," SHE SAID; AND SCANNED A' THRO'
THE ANSWER WILL PROCLAIM TO YOU.

SPECIAL OFFER.—Any one sending us six of our Hop Toilet Soap Wrappers will receive by mail, free from any advertisement on it, our "Hop Toilet Soap Boy," 15 inches high, in elegant flesh tint; an ornament to every home.

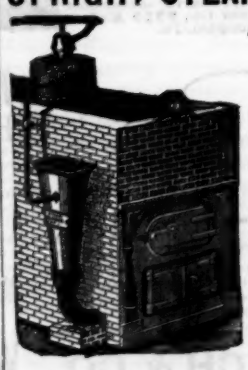
During the past four years we have sold a great many packages of the Hop Remedies. The style of package is elegant, and the goods are of the highest order, especially the Hop Toilet Soap. It is praised and recommended by all who use it. On Dec. 1, we received an invoice of 16,280 packages, and their popularity and sales seem to be on the increase.

Yours respectfully, GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO.,
38 Hanover St., Boston, Mass.

JAMES E. HOOPER,

— DEALER IN —

UPRIGHT STEAM BOILERS 4 to 8 H. P.



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NOTE.—For particulars of Steam Blower represented in this cut, send for descriptive circular to above address.

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Financial Institution IN THE WORLD.

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Mutual Life Insurance Company

OF NEW YORK,

RICHARD A. McCURDY, - - President.

A Policy in this Company combines UNSURPASSED SECURITY with protection fo dependents or support for old age.

No other investment so fully meets the various contingencies of life.

Has Paid Policy-holders $272,481,338

Interest receipts have exceeded all expenses by over - - - - - $60,000,000

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INSURANCE.

FIRE INSURANCE.

NORTH AMERIGAN INSURANCE CO.,

HAS REMOVED TO

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NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

POST OFFICE SQUARE, BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS.

ASSETS Dec. 31, 1888....$19,724,538.45
LIABILITIES..... ..... 17,288,348.72

$2,436,189.73

LIFE RATE ENDOWMENT policies are issued at the old life rate premium.

Annual Cash distributions are paid upon **all** policies.

Every policy has endorsed thereon the cash surrender and paid-up insurance values to which the insured is entitled by the Massachusetts Statute.

Pamphlets, rates and values for any age sent on application to the Company's Office,

BENJ. F. STEVENS, President.
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S. F. TRULL, Secretary,
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SOLD EVERYWHERE.

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BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low-test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER COMPANY, 103 Wall Street, N. Y.

WESTERN FARM MORTGAGE TRUST COMPANY.

INCORPORATED 1880.

ANNUAL STATEMENT.

LAWRENCE, Kansas, Jan. 2, 1889.

Statement of the condition of THE WESTERN FARM MORTGAGE TRUST COMPANY of Lawrence, Kansas, at the close of business December 31, 1888:

Capital	$1,000,000 00
Capital Paid In	914,220 00

ASSETS.

Real Estate Securities and Bills Receivable	$1,092,86[illegible] 89
Mortgages Deposited as Security for Debentures	635,640 00
Municipal and Other Stocks and bonds	69,025 24
Sundry Ledger Balances	9,081 56
Cash on Hand in Banks	116,590 42
Accrued Interest on Unsold Bonds	5,577 00
	$1,922,380 11

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock Paid In	$814,220 00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	66,161 00
Debentures	533,700 00
Money Received in Payment of Loans not yet Delivered	38,458 45
Individual Deposits	144,439 26
Ledger Balances and Open Accounts	11,898 40
Certificates of Deposit	79,500 00
Time Deposits and Bills Payable	114,000 00
	$1,922,380 11

G. W. E. GRIFFITH, GENERAL MANAGER.

S. O. THACHER, President.
F. M. PERKINS, 1st Vice-President.
M. V. B. BULL, 2d Vice-Prest.
L. H. PERKINS, Secretary.
P. E. EMERY, Auditor.
B. A. AMBLER, Treas.

F. B. ROGERS, General Manager.

Boston Office, 35 Congress St.

Since January 1st the balance of the Capital Stock to One Million Dollars has been paid in.

7 per cent. Guaranteed Mortgages from $200 to $15,000.

6 per cent. Debenture Bonds $100 to $10,000. Safe investments constantly on hand.

Tne Atkinson House-Furnishinq Co.

OF MAINE

PAYS ITS STOCKHOLDERS

10 Per Cent. Annually in January and July.

Stock at Par $10 per Share until April 1, 1889. Subscribe now and get full 5 per cent. Dividend in July. Full particulars from the Company, Portland, Me., or

DAVID W. SEARS,
17 Milk Street, Room 5, Boston.

SPECIAL SALE OF ARTISTIC

PAPER HANGINGS.

☞ A large stock of the latest styles of Paper Hangings, Borders, Dadoes, Picture Hangings, etc., retailing for one-third less than any other store in Boston.

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NO. 12 CORNHILL, BOSTON.

Next door to Washington Street.

CROSBY & CO., BANKERS & BROKERS,

NO. 5 CONGRESS SQUARE, BOSTON, MASS.

Stocks, Bonds, Grain, Provisions and Oil bought and sold in large and small lots at 1 per cent margin and upwards. Exclusive wires and good service. Correspondents—Doran & Wright Co., New York and Chicago.

$3.50 FOR $5 WORTH OF SHOES.

THIS ASTONISHES EVERY ONE. BUT STAY! THIS IS NOT ALL. THE

TAYLOR ADJUSTABLE SHOE

You and thousands of ladies in New England have paid $5.00 for, can now be procured of us for $3.50; and in addition, we are presenting (for a limited time only) each purchaser with a complete Stamping Outfit sold everywhere for $1.00. Procurable ONLY at

H. H. BAILEY'S SHOE PARLOR,

120 TREMONT STREET, ROOM 11, BOSTON.

MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

GENTLEMEN,

YOU CAN HAVE YOUR CLOTHES CLEANSED, DYED AND REPAIRED IN THE BEST MANNER AT

HARRELL & DE MORTIE, 7 Alden Street, between Court and Sudbury Sts., Boston

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BOSTON LEATHER AND RUBBER REPAIR SHOP

63 *ELM STREET.*

All kinds of Rubber Boots and Overshoes Repaired at Short Notice and Warranted. Rubber Soles applied to Leather Boots.

All kinds of Custom Boots and Shoes made to Measure.
Price List for Leather Work: Tapping Men's Boots, 50c.; heeling 25c. Tapping Boys' Boots, 45c.; Heeling, 35c. Tapping Women's Boots 45c.; Heeling, 20c. Tapping Misses' Boots, 45c.; Heeling, 15c.

GEORGE A. DREW, Prop'r.

FOR SALE. Large Lot of Sample Shoes. Lot of Shoes that have been repaired and not called for. All kinds of Men's and Boys' Boots and Shoes at very Low Prices.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Established 1810.

— UNLIKE ANY OTHER. —

Positively Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Colds, Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Influenza, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Earache, Nervous Headache, Sciatica, Lame Back, and Soreness in Body or Limbs.

AS MUCH FOR INTERNAL AS FOR EXTERNAL USE.

It is marvelous how many different complaints it will cure. Its strong point lies in the fact that it acts quickly. Healing all Cuts, Burns and Bruises like Magic. Relieving all manner of Cramps, Chills, Lameness of Muscles or Stiff Joints and Strains.

ORIGINATED BY AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN.

All who buy or order direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not abundantly satisfied. Retail price 35 cts.; 6 bottles, $2.00. Express prepaid to any part of the United States, or Canada. ☞ Valuable pamphlet sent free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

BOSTON PIANO COMPANY

MANUFACTURERS OF

First-class Upright and Square Pianofortes, which we fully warrant for eight years in workmanship and material. Call at our new warerooms and examine our new scale of Upright Pianos, sold on Instalments if desired. Terms easy; also Pianos to Rent, and if bought within one year rent paid will be applied to the price of the instrument.

Warerooms 257 Tremont Street, opposite Hollis.
Factory: 152 Hampden Street, corner George, Boston, Mass

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FAT — **CORPUS LEAN** *will reduce fat at the rate of 10 to 15 lbs. per month without affecting the general health. Send 6c. in stamps for circulars covering testimonials.* S. E. MARSH CO., *2315 Madison Sq., Philadelphia, Pa.*

MAKE — **ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS** *simply stopping the FAT-producing effects of food. The supply being stopped the natural working of the system draws on the fat and at once reduces weight.* — **LEAN**

McINTIRE.---OPTCIAN.

No. 357 Washington Street, - Boston.

Opthalmic Surgeons' Orders a Specialty.

CYLINDRICAL, COMPOUND CYLINDRICAL, And Prismatic Orders executed at a few Hours' Notice.

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We have in stock a large assortment of Etchings Engravings, etc., which we will sell low for Cash or on instalments. Old frames Regilt at very reasonable prices.

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HAS stood for centuries upon a mountain slope waiting for the man to put the lever to it and tumble it down the mountain side; so many an invention has remained dormant till the right man has put life into and developed it. The man who invented Rubber Stamps never had half the fame he deserved. If you doubt it see the many uses that you can put one to, domestic as well as commercial, from marking bed linen to marking eggs and barrels or boxes. No business man can be without them. We also make Door Plates, Badges, Medals, Stencils, Steel Stamps, Corporation Seals, Bangles, Dog Collars, &c. A. W. MITCHELL, 200 Washington Street.

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prevented and removed by using "CESTUS," a unique, certain, harmless and elegant toilet requisite.

Address C. H. ARNOLD, 145 Milk St., Boston, Mass. Price, postpaid, $1 per package. Circular on application.

CESTUS.

CANCER

and Tumors CURED; no knife; book free. DRS. MCMICHAEL, No. 63 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

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UNPAID CLAIMS

IN ANY PART OF THE

United States, Canada or Great Britain?

IF SO, THE

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Home Offices: 234 & 235 Broadway, New York,

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Can render you effective and valuable assistance. Write for particulars and terms.

Prompt Attention, Vigorous Action, Strict Accountability.

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5 YEARS OLD, STRICTLY PURE, AT $3 PER GALLON. ORDERS BY MAIL OR EXPRESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

DIXON BROS.,
41 and 42 Commercial Wharf.

TO LET IN MEDFORD—HOUSE containing 8 rooms; Spot Pond water, furnace, gas, etc.; fine sunny location, near schools, churches and stores. Horse cars pass the door; 4 minutes' walk to steam cars, only 16 minutes' ride to Boston with frequent trains; garden producing pears, apples, grapes, etc. Address

D. E. F.,
Commonwealth Office, 25 Bromfield Street.

$100 REWARD.

TUTTLE'S ELIXIR

FOR MAN AND BEAST.

For colic, spavins, ringbone cockle joints, contracted and knotted cords, curbs, splint, shoe boils, when first started, callons of all kinds; will cure in seven cases out of ten. Will relieve in every case, and will guarantee satisfaction or money refunded. This Elixir is especially adapted for **Rheumatism, Cholera Morbus and Diarrhœa.** Send for circular. 4 Merrimac street. Sold by Druggists and Grocers.

Boston, Mass.

NO PERSON should suffer catarrh, deafness, throat trouble, hay fever, inflamation of eyes or bad sight. My inhaler Radically Cures. Write for testimonials. Dr. Burnham, 300 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED.

Dead in a Dentist's Chair.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Oct. 5, 1888.—In Pawtucket, an unknown woman about 50 years old, and a child, went into the dentist office of S. & S. E. Lee, this noon, and the latter administered a little ether to the woman and pulled a tooth. As he did so the woman collapsed and died. Heart disease is believed to be the cause.

BOSTON Vegetable Vapor.

(TRADE MARK.)

A perfectly safe and pleasant substitute for chloroform, ether, nitrous oxide gas and all other anæsthetics. Discovered by Dr U. K. Mayo, April, 1883, and since administered by him and others in over 300,000 cases successfully. Compounded from nervines, which form a powerful sedative, imparting oxygen to the system to sustain life. (Nitrous oxide gas as administered, is destitute of this life-giving property, and tends to produce convulsions and suffocation, asphyxia and sometimes death). The youngest child, the most sensitive lady, and those having heart disease and lung complaint, inhale this vapor with impunity. It stimulates the circulation of the blood and builds up the tissues. Indorsed by the highest authority in the professions, recommended in midwifery and all cases of nervous prostration. Physicians, surgeons, dentists and private families supplied with this vapor liquified, in cylinders of various capacities. It should be administered the same as Nitrous Oxide, but it does not produce headache and nausea as that sometimes does. I am prepared to administer the VEGETABLE VAPOR to patients at their residences, in or out of the city, who are feeble in health and are not able to call at my office.

☞ A fraudulent preparation is being manufactured by unprincipled persons, and palmed off upon dentists and the public, as the genuine "Boston Vegetable Vapor." The trade and public generally are hereby cautioned to particularly inquire for the "Boston Vegetable Vapor," which is the trade mark on all cylinders.

Physicians and Dentists are cordially invited to call and test the merits of this new Vegetable Vapor.

DR. U. K. MAYO, Dentist,

378 Tremont Street, Boston.